

Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV - NO. 31.

YPSILANTI, MICH. SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 759

STATE FAIR! STATE FAIR! SPECIAL ATTENTION!

When in at the fair, we shall be pleased to have you call and look through the several departments of our mammoth institution, the Largest of its kind under any one management in the country. The entire store of one hundred and twenty feet front, by an average depth of ninety feet, and its warerooms, are full of all the Choicest Goods, both of Imported and American makes; and every dollar's worth being purchased for Cash, direct from first hands, gives us the inside track. All of our Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, we Retail at Wholesale Prices. This gives customers a great advantage in buying their goods from us. We sell a single article at the same price that smaller concerns in the city, and merchants in the country, pay for theirs. This gives the customers an advantage of twenty-five cents on the dollar. At the same time we give you

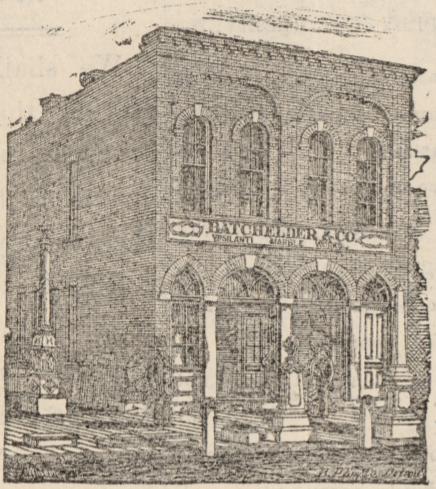
An Immense Stock to Choose From.

Parties attending the fair, living long distances in the country, and not coming to the city again for the season should by all means come prepared to buy what they may want for themselves or boys for the winter wear, as every dollar saved is as good as a dollar earned. With us you get no old styles of goods, as we close out every dollar's worth of old goods at the end of every season. So, govern yourself accordingly. All of our goods are marked in plain figures, and are sold to every one at the same price. We have engaged additional reliable help to assist us during the fair, so as to give every attention to purchasers. To any parties purchasing Goods from us during the Fair, who are not satisfied on returning home, their money will be refunded on the return of the goods. So that Customers will run no risk in buying from us.

C. R. MABLEY, The One-Price Clothier,
124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

THE YPSILANTI
MARBLE WORKS,

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.



MONUMENTS
AND
TOMBSTONES.

BATCHELDER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS.

COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen. Delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State. Prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

MARBELIZED SLATE BRACKET SHELVES

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. BATHCELEDER,
G. W. LOUGHRIEDE,
J. H. WILCOX.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physician,
during Convalescence, Jaundice,
Indigestion, Feverishness, Stomach,
Headache, Epilepsy, Rheumatism,
Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness,
Dropsy, Tumors, Worms,
Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill,
for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the everyday complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they grip much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these PILLS may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them even fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

**BOOT, SHOE,
AND
REPAIR SHOP**

East End Cross Street Bridge, nearly opposite the Follett House.

All work done in a satisfactory and workmanlike manner. REPAIRING LADIES' FINE SHOES a SPECIALTY. I have faith to believe I can please the most fastidious.

739 LEWIS MILLER.

**PIANOS
ORGANS.
WAR
ON HIGH PRICES** in full blast
ZAMSON'S.

King Combination Captured.

Peddlers Demoralized and in Full Retreat.

An Entire New Deal, with CASH for Trumps.

\$250 for an elegant 7 octave MARSHAL & SMITH piano. Warranted for 3 years.

\$150 for an elegant ESTEY ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for an elegant TABER ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.

\$125 for a good BOARDMAN & GRAY piano, second-hand. Warranted for 5 years.

\$80 for a good second-hand MELODEON.

Everything in the Musical line at equally low prices.

Pianos and Organs to RENT. Rent applied if purchased.

PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be bulldozed by travelling peddlars into buying worthless instruments, when you can buy RELIABLE and first-class instruments at home, and of responsible parties.

Chas. E. Samson,
GENERAL AGENT.

729

DON'T buy a Sewing Machine until you have seen the

NEW WHEELER & WILSON,

For sale by

ROBBINS & SWEET.

Straight Needle. No Shuttle to thread. Simplest and easiest to handle. Runs easily, quietly, and rapidly. Most durable and best made in the world. Call and see it. 744-tf

I present my compliments to the public inviting

all who wish first-class

HOTEL ACCOMODATIONS, and

LIVERY ADVANTAGES.

To patronize the

CITY HOTEL

Near the Depot, on Cross St.

The hotel is new and has a complete and splendid finish. I have also opened in connection with the hotel, a

SPECIMEN HOUSE.

On Huron Street, Near the Post Office.

748 GEO. CARR.

Dental rooms, Arcade block, Huron St., Ypsilanti. Office hours, 8 to 12 o'clock A.M., and 2 to 6 o'clock P.M.

PHYSICIANS.

C. P. FELSHAW, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at Depot, Masonic Block, over Drug Store. Residence, south side Mill St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

F. K. OWEN, M. D. Office at his residence, 33 Adams Street, Ypsilanti.

W. M. FATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Acconchur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti.

Dr. Hall's Health Institute, Bucklin's Block, opp. P. O.

Baths—Steam, Electrical and Hot Air.

Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

HEALTH LIFT and LIGHT GYMNASTICS.

A thorough gymnastic system for ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation. Warms the extremities. Increases the general vitality. OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 12 A.M., 2 to 6 P.M., 7 to 8 in the evening.

724

R. M. WANZER & CO.,
92 BROADWAY, BUFFALO.

These Machines, of which over half a million have been sold in Europe, are now being introduced into the United States. The WANZER Series comprise 5 sizes, suitable for Family, Teaching, and Leather work, and are sold at prices within reach of all.

Inspection Solicited by J. KITCHEN, Agent for Ypsilanti.

753-766

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

729

NEWS OF THE WEEK. MICHIGAN.

During the summer the University Hospital has undergone several repairs; the rooms have been renovated, and everything is now in order for the reception of patients.

The Bay City Tribune says, we understand that the potatoes are rotting quite badly. All who have Early Rose undug will do well to dig them as soon as possible.

Amor Lazier, who recently escaped from detective Baker, of Lansing, at Jackson, is in Windsor.

Fred Sutton, of Whiteford Center, Monroe county, has been compelled to have one leg amputated, owing to erysipelas in his ankle and knee, which, it is claimed, was badly managed by an incompetent physician.

The postoffice at Montague was broken into Monday night and \$100 in plunder, consisting of jewelry and money, was taken.

The Baptist State Convention will meet in Tecumseh in October, the first session commencing on the 17th, and the last session closing on the 22d.

The following is the apportionment of the State tax, just made in accordance with law, to the several counties for collection the present year:

Allegan.....	\$2,338 83	Leelanau.....	808 89
Alpena.....	38,000 42	Lenawee.....	37,642 03
Benton.....	2,022 22	Livington.....	21,049 29
Antrim.....	1,218 38	Mackinac.....	1,978 52
Baraga.....	1,078 52	Macomb.....	19,005 55
Barry.....	13,627 61	Manistee.....	2,696 29
Bay.......	9,437 01	Muskegon.....	1,334 82
Benton.....	2,483 48	Muskegon.....	5,538 45
Brennan.....	23,483 16	Mason.....	2,696 29
Branch.....	23,592 54	Mecosta.....	3,870 36
Calhoun.....	53,138 93	Menominee.....	2,022 22
Cass.....	20,222 17	Midland.....	2,022 22
Charlevoix.....	696 67	Muskegon.....	1,881 85
Chippewa.....	1,472 52	Montgomery.....	56,579 19
Clark.....	1,348 14	Montcalm.....	6,666 65
Clinton.....	12,807 38	Muskegon.....	5,392 58
Crawford.....	2,965 29	Newago.....	4,954 02
Delta.....	1,078 52	Oakland.....	35,819 81
Eaton.....	19,360 22	Petoskey.....	3,374 11
Genesee.....	44,041 44	Petoskey.....	1,978 52
Gladwin.....	89,041 02	Ontonagon.....	1,943 70
G'd Traverse.....	1,078 52	Oscoda.....	2,695 29
Gratiot.....	2,022 22	Oscoda.....	2,695 29
Hillsdale.....	27,603 22	Otsego.....	876 29
Huron.....	20,087 38	Petoskey.....	11,104 11
Ingham.....	8,413 39	Rosemond.....	11,359 93
Ionia.....	41,028 94	Saginaw.....	59,303 56
Iosco.....	20,200 87	Sanilac.....	4,111 84
Isabella.....	1,348 14	Schoolcraft.....	1,078 52
Jackson.....	2,157 03	Shiawassee.....	35,535 34
Kalamazoo.....	41,028 82	St. Clair.....	15,890 29
Kalkaska.....	32,694 31	St. Joseph.....	17,809 64
Kent.....	2,022 22	Tuscola.....	5,392 58
Keweenaw.....	56,694 40	Van Buren.....	23,050 47
Lake.....	1,078 52	Wayne.....	4,476 16
Lapeer.....	1,348 14	Wexford.....	142,745 37
	12,267 88		1,348 14

We learn from the Saginaw Courier that a furious wind and rain storm passed through Isabella and Clare counties on the 19th, doing much damage. At Coleman trees were blown down and fences leveled in every direction. A man named C. Dean was struck by a falling tree, and his skull was fractured. At Sherman City everything in the place was swept clean except one frame house, which was but partially injured. Mr. Johnson's store was leveled to the ground. The goods were blown many of them miles away. The store of Mr. Calhoun had the roof taken off and some other damage done. The school house was made a complete wreck, and a log house belonging to Mr. McCane was destroyed. The heavy timbers were blown like chaff, only three lower ones being left. Mr. Trice, wagon maker, his wife and little girl and baby were badly injured. The baby can't live. Miss Thompson was also injured, and several men were badly bruised, some of them struck with flying debris. Timbers, boards, bricks and stone were flying about as if they were straws. So violent was the hurricane that had not the people, as if by instinct, rushed to the cellars, the loss of life would have been severe. The place looks indeed desolate, and despair rests on many a face. Some are ruined and all suffer heavily. The storm came from two directions, northwest and southeast, and seemed to come in concert over the devoted town.

A cyclone struck Tawas City from the southwest at about 5 o'clock Friday afternoon, carrying with it a terrible work of destruction. Trees, fences, buildings, etc., were tossed about promiscuously. Several rods of the tramway of the both Cameron and Whittemore docks were lifted, together with hundred of bunches of shingles, boards, etc., and hurled several feet in the air and dashed into the lake. Considerable damage was done. So far no serious accidents are heard of.

Henry M. Shifler was arrested a few days since in Chicago for embezzling \$250 while acting as constable at St. Louis, Gratiot county, last spring. Judgments were placed in his hands in favor of the Battle Creek Manufacturing Company, but after collecting the same, he failed to return the money and left for parts unknown. He was formerly a member of the hardware firm of Shifler & Shepherd, of St. Louis, and his downfall is attributed to whisky, for at one time he was a good citizen and a fine business man. He now hopes to pay the sum taken by the help of his friends, and declares that he quit drinking months ago. His case is exciting considerable sympathy.

Gov. Croswell has pardoned Seth Kern from the Detroit House of Correction. He was convicted in the Lenawee Circuit Court, April 10, 1877, of burglary, and sentenced for three years. He is pledged to abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors.

A large tame bear formerly shown in the saloon of Chris Eisele, of Adrian, is kept by one Upton upon the premises of a brother-in-law named Maizman. At the place named, his little daughter Edna went out with a playmate and commenced to tease the brute. It became savage, seized and threw her down and began chewing her thigh. Upton and a young girl named Ethel Hodges, living in the house ran out. Upton tried to drive the bear off, but instead of relinquishing his hold, the bear ran into his kennel with the little one. The girl picked up a large stone, rushed into the kennel and succeeded in extricating the child from the animal's jaws. Huge pieces of the child's thigh had already sloughed off. An amputation will be attempted but the surgeon gives little hope of saving her life.

An injunction has been granted by Judge Huntington restraining the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad from crossing land owned by Daniel Hiscock.

Sherman city was damaged to the extent of \$25,000 by a cyclone which passed over it last week.

The Ionia prison commissioners have leased 100 of the convicts to a Chicago firm, C. H. Fargo & Co., with the privilege of 200, at 40 cents per day. They intend to manufacture boots and shoes within the walls.

A wealthy Philadelphian has authorized his agent to purchase some 1,200 acres of land in Keweenaw county, lying a few miles west of Copper Harbor, and embracing that beautiful sheet of water known as "Mosquito Lake." The intention is to improve the property and make it a place for summer resort.

A grand jury is in session in Wayne Co.—the first for ten years.

The insane from the Washenaw County House were transferred Tuesday to

the asylum at Pontiac. There were some forty of them. They were taken in hacks from the county house to the depot and very little difficulty was experienced with them. Most of them knew that they were going to the asylum.

Messrs. H. Willard and A. M. Cheney, of Charlotte have invented a telephone which is entirely different from any yet introduced, involving a principle of acoustics well understood, but which has never been applied to obviate any of the many annoyances experienced in using a telephone. At a trial of the instrument before a party of invited guests, Monday night, all expressed themselves surprised at the improvement in the working over the old style instruments. A patent has been applied for.

A state prison convict named Higgins, an old prison bird, to whom the inside of a prison had long been familiar, attempted to escape on Friday night and lost his life in the attempt. A derrick stood in side the walls, the guy ropes extending outside. Higgins climbed the derrick, intending to go down the guy hand over hand, but his nerve or his grip failed and he fell, receiving fatal injuries.

A settlement has been effected between Daniel Hiscock and the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad company, the company paying him a consideration of \$1,000 for the right to go through his land. The company also pays the expenses of his suit against it.

It is now firmly established that near Marquette there are extensive and inexhaustable ledges of the most beautiful marbles, grey, greenish, mottled, red, black-veined and yellowish, all of the most enduring quality and susceptible of the highest polish.

The Victor cannery works of Benton Harbor are now putting up 21,000 cans of tomatoes every 24 hours.

GENERAL NEWS.

The ravages of the fever scourge continues in the south, but the death-rate is greatly decreased. A dispatch from Memphis, Sept. 18, says: There is a perceptible increase in activity about the Howard headquarters this morning, and apparently no decrease in the number of new cases, although the report of deaths is lighter, only 38 being reported up to noon, making 91 for the past 24 hours. The undertakers' supply of coffins is running very low and it is with great difficulty that anything but rough coffin-shaped boxes can be obtained, even by people in good circumstances.

SARATOGA, September 18.—The Unitarian Conference organized this morning, with the Hon. E. R. Hoar, President, in the chair.

Visitors in the Central Park, New York, grumble much at the tardiness of the authorities in not devising some means for the protection of people from the insolent manners of the policemen. The charitable association of New Orleans has appealed to the Secretary of War for 60,000 more army rations to feed the destitute in that city.

The Massachusetts Republican State Convention assembled Wednesday, morning, September 18. Gov. Clafflin was chosen permanent chairman. A resolution was referred to the Committee on Resolutions demanding that the corrupt, incompetent and unnecessary officers and employees entrenched in the Boston custom-house and other public offices of the State shall at once be discharged, and such places as the public good require be filled with honest, God-fearing, capable, law-abiding citizens.

The informal ballot for Governor stood Talbot, 851; Long, 266. The informal ballot was made formal, and the Hon. Thos. Talbot was declared the nominee for Governor with but one dissenting voice.

The St. Nicholas Hotel and contents of Duquesne, Ill., burned Tuesday night. Loss \$12,000; no insurance. Some other property was also burned. Loss small.

From about the 16th of September the yellow fever began to decrease in most of the afflicted southern cities.

The yellow fever relief committee of Washington, with a view to the proper distribution of supplies, will undertake to give information, so far as possible, of the needs of several afflicted cities and towns.

The customs revenue collected by the government for the year ending June 30, 1878, was \$132,024,409.

While a military parade was in progress on Summit St., Toledo, the Commercial National Bank was entered from the rear and robbed of \$8,000. About the same time the delivery room of the post office was entered, and postage stamps amounting to \$2,000 taken. No clue to the robbers has yet been obtained in either case.

Gambetta's speech at Rowan contains the complete political programme of the Left, which includes the dismissal of the anti-Republican functionaries, the reorganization of the army, from which policies should be excluded, but where the law must be respected, even by those in the highest command; the abolition of the favoritism now shown to the Ultramontanes; and exclusion of all citizens from the priesthood until they have performed military duty. Each point of the programme was enthusiastically cheered. Ten thousand people escorted Gambetta to his hotel singing the Marseillaise.

The main camp of the robbers who infest the Black Hills and rob from the stages and passengers, has been discovered. There were 14 men and two women dressed in men's clothes in the gang.

The official report of deaths made to the Board of Health, at Memphis, since the beginning of the epidemic, and ending on the 20th, gives a total of 2,240. This does not include many who have been buried by private individuals, who purchased coffins and interred their own dead.

Seey. Sherman announces that resumption may be expected Jan. 1st.

The Treasury of the United States Saturday, disbursed \$76,000 silver dollars. Since the recent order of Secretary Sherman, revoking the order for the general issue of that coin, for greenbacks, the daily issue have been about \$50,000.

A dispatch from Dodge City, Kansas, says: The Indians who were being pursued by troops and cattle men, were found entrenched on Sand Creek, 20 miles from here. Fighting began Saturday, and at last accounts several Indians had been killed, but nobody on our side.

The plague is again increasing at Holly Springs, Miss. At New Orleans and Memphis there is a relapse from the former improvement, varying with the weather.

The Comptroller of the Currency has compiled the dividend reports of national banks for the six months ending March 1st, 1878, from which it appears the banks charged off losses during that time amounting to \$10,903,145. Of this amount \$1,913,757 consisted of premiums on United States bonds held for circulation which depreciated in value below the cost price to banks. Losses charged off by the national banks during the year ending Sept. 1st, 1876, were \$19,933,587.

A wealth Philadelphian has authorized his agent to purchase some 1,200 acres of land in Keweenaw county, lying a few miles west of Copper Harbor, and embracing that beautiful sheet of water known as "Mosquito Lake." The intention is to improve the property and make it a place for summer resort.

A grand jury is in session in Wayne Co.—the first for ten years.

The insane from the Washenaw County House were transferred Tuesday to

the asylum at Pontiac. There were some forty of them. They were taken in hacks from the county house to the depot and very little difficulty was experienced with them. Most of them knew that they were going to the asylum.

Messrs. H. Willard and A. M. Cheney, of Charlotte have invented a telephone which is entirely different from any yet introduced, involving a principle of acoustics well understood, but which has never been applied to obviate any of the many annoyances experienced in using a telephone. At a trial of the instrument before a party of invited guests, Monday night, all expressed themselves surprised at the improvement in the working over the old style instruments. A patent has been applied for.

A state prison convict named Higgins, an old prison bird, to whom the inside of a prison had long been familiar, attempted to escape on Friday night and lost his life in the attempt. A derrick stood in side the walls, the guy ropes extending outside. Higgins climbed the derrick, intending to go down the guy hand over hand, but his nerve or his grip failed and he fell, receiving fatal injuries.

A settlement has been effected between Daniel Hiscock and the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad company, the company paying him a consideration of \$1,000 for the right to go through his land. The company also pays the expenses of his suit against it.

It is now firmly established that near Marquette there are extensive and inexhaustable ledges of the most beautiful marbles, grey, greenish, mottled, red, black-veined and yellowish, all of the most enduring quality and susceptible of the highest polish.

The Victor cannery works of Benton Harbor are now putting up 21,000 cans of tomatoes every 24 hours.

The Comptroller of the Currency has compiled the dividend reports of national banks for the six months ending March 1st, 1878, from which it appears the banks charged off losses during that time amounting to \$10,903,145. Of this amount \$1,913,757 consisted of premiums on United States bonds held for circulation which depreciated in value below the cost price to banks. Losses charged off by the national banks during the year ending Sept. 1st, 1876, were \$19,933,587.

A wealth Philadelphian has authorized his agent to purchase some 1,200 acres of land in Keweenaw county, lying a few miles west of Copper Harbor, and embracing that beautiful sheet of water known as "Mosquito Lake." The intention is to improve the property and make it a place for summer resort.

A grand jury is in session in Wayne Co.—the first for ten years.

The insane from the Washenaw County House were transferred Tuesday to

New Store.

New Goods.

New Prices.

FOR—

Boots and Shoes,

GO TO

MARTIN & BICKFORDS,

13 Huron St.,

Who has just received a large and well selected stock of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles, in Spring and Summer Goods for

CENTS',

LADIES',

MISSSES',

and CHILDRENS' wear.

A RUSSIAN FABLE.

Alien to a squirrel said:
"Worth faithfully for me,
And when your task is done, my friend,
Rewarded you shall be
With half a bushel of finest nuts, fresh from
My lion king." the squirrel said, "to this
I do agree."

The squirrel told his brother, and night,
Quite loud for his hair,
So thin and so faint, sometimes,
He thought he must expire.
But still he kept his courage up, and tugged
With might and main,
"How nice the nuts will taste," he thought,
"When I my barrel gain!"

At last, when he was nearly dead,
And thin and old and gray.
Quoth lion: "There's no more hard work
You're fit to do. I'll pay."
A barrel full of nuts he gave—ripe, rich
And big; but oh!
The squirrel's tears ran down his cheeks;
He'd lost his teeth, you know.

HUCKLEBERRYING.

BY GLANCE GAYLORD.

Sue and I were in the wagon, and Mr. Wain was crashing among the huckleberry bushes after one more bough for Sue—she always had to have the largest and blackest for her mouth; and just then the sun came out from the great cloud it had been under for an hour or two, gilding everything; but most of all I noticed him, and I remember thinking that he was the best and handsomest man I ever saw. And just as though she had read my thoughts, Sue put her black lips up to my ear, and whispered, "Isn't he handsome?" though she couldn't have known I thought so, for she'd been too busy filling her mouth with the jetty berries. But after I knew she thought that, something made me watch them, and I couldn't but notice what a smile she gave him as he made his way back through the fern and scraggy huckleberries—a smile such as Sue gave no one else. And I was thinking of this so much that I forgot all about the sweet-fern mother had sent for, till we had jolted half-way down the mountain-side, and were in the grassy lane where the cows go to and from pasture, and then it was too late. And here, just on the brow of the hill, Mr. Wain stopped Old Doctor, (father named his horse after old Doctor Riggs, down in East-Medway) that we might look at one of the sweetest sunsets I ever saw. I had never seen any thing so beautiful, I thought. Mr. Wain said it was equal to Italy, and he knew; and we sat looking at it without saying a word for a long, long time. Up and down the valley for miles and miles we could see the mountains lying flushed and warm, and glowing all over with the softest and richest colors—some of them just the shade of the opal in mother's old brooch—trembling all over with little flashes of purple and lilac that lay in the mountain hollows, and some so blue and far off that they seemed just ready to tremble into smoke-wreaths and float upward. When we had gazed at it a long time, and there seemed no end to the hues that came and went and brightened and grew faint, Mr. Wain chirruped to Old Doctor, and we turned our eyes away to the valley below us, where the lowing of the cows came faintly up as they plodded homeward, and there were all the sights and sounds which evening brings. And as we rolled smoothly down the green lane, he drew a great breath, and said: "This is glorious! the city is nothing beside it. Here is Arcadia, and one's days may flow on as calm as some smooth river, happy with content, joyfilled, knowing no lack of peace, and brimming with such loveliness as we may find nowhere else besides. Oh! but I wish I could spend a half-century here and never tire of it!"

"I'm sure I wish you would!" Said Sue innocently enough, without looking up from her huckleberries. Somehow Sue always would say such things; and if you chid her a bit, she would open her great eyes, and ask, "What have I said?" Mr. Wain smiled a little, cracked his whip over Doctor's head, and said, "I wonder if Miss Maria thinks so?"

"Maria" was I. Mother believed in naming children old-fashioned names, and so we two had Maria and Susan fastened upon us, though Susan had shortened into Sue; but my name people let alone, without it was my father, who called me Ria sometimes. I didn't answer Mr. Wain's question, partly because it was addressed to Sue more than to me, and partly because I didn't wish to. But her tongue was silent for once, and we jogged along through the daisies and dry clover in silence—Sue munching her huckleberries. I picking the dry sticks and leaves out of my basket of jetty fruit—for to my eyes ill-picked huckleberries are every thing as bad to look at as rusty mourning; and Mr. Wain drinking in all the beauty of the hills and meadows that the lovely twilight settled so slowly on. I forgot to tell you that he was an artist, but you might have guessed that, perhaps, if you had seen him. He had what Sue called "hungry eyes," and maybe she was not far from right, for they seemed to take in everything that we passed—all the flecks of colored cloud; blue-green shadows slanting across our path from the old butter-nuts in the tumble-down wall; the very linchen-grown boulders along the way; the richness of the bog-marshes—all one wave of emerald grass lapsing the meadow edges; more than our eyes saw or noted, he found along the homely lanes and by-roads, and spread upon his canvas, till the veriest dolt on the farm tell where he found his sunsets and caught his twilights.

After Old Doctor had brought us down from the hills on to the turnpike, and the mists began to sail along the brook-side in long sinuous trails, and the twilight was getting thick and dusk, Mr. Wain suddenly came out of his reverie, and with one of his smiles, brought out his shawl from under the seat where he had stowed it in case there should be a shower, and wrapped it around Sue as tenderly and carefully as though she were but six years old, and she sat there—her baby face as demure as one could imagine. And when he had wrapped it to suit him, he turned to me, and said he couldn't but

notice that I had no shawl or cape. "Miss Maria is never cold, I believe." And I answered bitterly enough, "No!" though I was shivering, for I could see it mattered little to him whether I was or not. And as we rode along the darkening way under the maples, where there were glimpses of the gold mist of stars overhead, I grew more and more miserable with thinking of the two beside me, till I was glad enough to see the lights at home come dancing out, and to hear father say as we came up to the gate, "Whoa, Doctor! a party time o' night, girls!" Then he and Mr. Wain went off to the barn, and we went in—She like an Esquimaux in her great wrap; and mother met us at the door with her half-shawl over her head, and her candle flaring, with "Why, girls, how late 'tis! Mariar, where's my sweet fern?" And as she felt my wet shoulders, "Child of mortality! you're wet to the skin with dew! Susan," as she pulled her into the kitchen, "why on 'arth, didn't you give Mariar part o' your shawl?"

"She wasn't cold, she said," said Sue, nodding, and sure enough she was asleep in five minutes in mother's big chair, without taking off sun-bonnet or Mr. Wain's great shawl. When the men came from the barn to supper, Mr. Wain stopped to look at the pretty picture she made in the great armchair, with the fire-glow touching her face and hands, and the sun-bonnet half off; he had an artist's eye, you know, for everything pretty. And just then mother came into the room, and, as if something flashed into her mind that had never been there before, she went up to Sue, and shaking her, said sharply: "Susan, what a girl! get up, and go to bed this minute. And then, for the first time, seeing whose shawl it was, she tore it off, and tossed it to its owner, and hurried Sue away, pouting and sleepy. Such things never disturbed Mr. Wain at all. He sat down at the supper-table, smiling and pleasant, and laughed and talked with pa till he was in the best of humor, and declared that there was nobody like Mr. Wain for a story this side of the sea; which was true enough, perhaps, for he could do anything that he made up his mind to. But I was so bitter and miserable that his fine talk sounded poorly enough, and I went off to bed as soon as we had done up the dishes.

Though we were up with the birds the next morning—mother wouldn't have sluggards about her, I can tell you—Mr. Wain had been gone a long time with his sketch-book, to catch some of the morning lights and shadows, and did not make his appearance till long after the heats of the day had come. He was flushed and hot, and sat down in the cool back-door, while Sue left the berries she was picking over to run after a glass of water. Mother and I were making pies, and, as I took up a platter to trim off the upper crust, I cast a glance at her, and, sure enough, her forehead was wrinkled up into a frown, and I knew in a moment 'twas because of Sue and Mr. Wain; for when Susan took a fancy to anybody, she was too innocent and baby-like to ever keep it to herself. And when she came back with the dripping glass and the cool drops sparkling like great diamonds on her pretty fingers, mother spoke out sharply: "Susan Hale, tend to your work, and don't you leave it another minute! Mariar is out of berries this minute 'cause of your idle fingers!"

Sue blushed at mother's words, and looked all the prettier, and Mr. Wain said, as grave as old Parson White himself, "Thank you, Sue; I'll help keep Maria's platter full." And I was glad he did, for it kept me so busy that I had no time to look at them in the door, though I knew well enough the pleasant chat they were having, and how Sue lingered over his words and forgot her berries, leaving him to fill my platters. But, when we were nearly through with pie-making, Mr. Wain spoke out: "There, Mrs. Hale, I came near forgetting what I was to say to you. Can you make room for another boarder—a friend of mine that's coming up from the city to-morrow? He won't ask for anything extra, you know—a bed, and plenty of berries and milk."

That's mostly the way with men; when they're asking a favor, they appear to be the most docile and easy accommodated creatures in the world; but take them at their word and give them no more than they ask, and you'll presently find your mistake. So I suppose mother knew that this was but a figure of speech, for she didn't promise; "she must see father," she said, "and there were so many farm-hands to cook for, and all that; but he should know to-night."

I knew mother was not over pleased with the idea of having another to cook for through the hot weather; but it would be just as father said, and Mr. Wain could wind him round his little finger, if he chose, with his pleasant ways and words. So, when Sue came bounding up-stairs after dusk to tell me that Mr. Everett was coming to-morrow, I wasn't at all surprised.

Mother came up into our room by and by, tired out with the heat and work, and throwing herself down on the foot of the bed, sighed out, "O calamity!" That was mother's word when she was out of patience.

"What's the matter, ma?" said Sue from her seat in the window, asking an unlucky question.

"Matter enough," said mother, "and a great deal more than there'd need to be if you behaved yourself, Susan Hale!"

"Now, what have I done?" said Sue, pouting.

"A sight," said mother, sitting bolt upright; "carrying on in this way and a-leaving Mariar and me to do the work. You wouldn't do it if you were a dutiful daughter, Susan Hale."

Sue began to cry, and mother went on getting warmer and warmer, till she began to blame him. I don't know how other girls' hearts serve them when they hear the man they love spoken against, but somehow mine began to give great quick throbs as though it would choke me. I leaned out to look at the star-mist shining through the maples; I tried to stop my ears to it all, and hear only the whip-poor-will making his doleful music down in the orchard; but it was

no use, I heard it all, and out it came in spite of me: "Stop! don't say that, mother. It isn't true, and I won't hear it!" And with that she was so astonished that she stopped short, and, holding me off by the arm, looked at me as though she would read my very heart; and some inkling of the truth she did catch, for she pushed me away, saying in a softer tone, "I am sorry for you, Mariar."

It was misery to think of what I had disclosed, but there was one consolation—Sue hadn't heard it. She never could mind but one thing at a time, and she was too busy with her tears to hear what I had said, and so, when mother was gone, she cried herself to sleep like a tired child, and left me free to think my own wretched thoughts—more wretched than ever, now that mother suspected what I would hide. But the next day she gave me no time to think—what with the baking and fixing for our new boarder—and I was too tired and worn that night to know or care how he looked; all I knew was, that he sat opposite at the tea-table, and that Mr. Wain and he had enough to do to keep up with Sue's merry prattle, and between them all the old house rang.

Soon after, the August heats came on, and it seemed as though every breath of air was shut out from us by the brazen sky overhead. When the sun had died out in the yellow haze and we watched for a breeze or the faintest sigh in the maples, we were doomed to watch in vain; and the moon came up night after night like a great crimson sea of fire, that melted and lost itself in the firmament. No stars in the sky at evening; they were lost with the moon in the coppery arch above. No sun save at mid-day; for it paled in the hot, stifling vault, where it seemed as if the smoke of some world's burning hung lurid, flame-tinted.

"The heavens are as brass above us, and the earth is iron under our feet," said father, misquoting Scripture, and idling about the house in his shirt sleeves, for there was no living for him in the field.

Mr. Wain and Mr. Everett did nothing but wander about under the maples and sip mother's currantade, or sing songs with Sue, sometimes adding little touches to the canvas on their easels; and when, one morning—the coolest we'd had for weeks—mother told them she'd give them no pies unless they brought her some berries, they agreed of all plans it was the one they liked best for passing the time away.

"Mother," I said in a kind of desperation, when she came in to tell me that we were all going berrying, "I can't! you mustn't ask me!"

"And so let Susan go alone?" said mother in horror. "Marier Hale, you're out of your senses. And she always eats all her berries before she gets half way home. No, that'll never do, Marier; you must go to keep Susan steady."

Rather than have them know that I dreaded to go I would have picked berries every day in August. Mr. Wain brought Old Doctor to the gate a little before noon. We four had an early dinner, and mother filled one of the baskets for a lunch after we got there; and just as the clock warned for twelve we trundled off. Before us stretched the glowing road—seeming to throb and pulsate with the heat; behind us rose and trailed the yellow dust; around us the crisping fields gave faint wafts of the rowen-hay which the men were cutting; and far above, on the yellowing hills, from the stubble-fields—the orchards bending with their weight of ruby and gold—came the quails' clear, piping voices, answering to tremulous, mellow calls from the far-off blue that swathed the further distance.

By dint of hard whipping and scolding Old Doctor was made to bring us to the foot of the grassy lane where the long, tedious climb commenced. He had a hard pull up the winding old lane, full of scorched daisies and clover, but Mr. Wain continued to make it not without merriment, for he tugged and shouted and pulled at the bits, while Mr. Everett pushed behind till the drops rolled off his face; and what with the shouts and the straining and pulling it seemed equal to ascending the Andes. And without relaxing these efforts, we reached the brow of the hill where we had gazed at sunset hues, but which now showed us caught but the glowing valley—the mountains hot and blue under the fierce noon-rays, and the great arch of yellow sky.

And then we left Old Doctor, and ate our lunch, and with baskets and umbrellas started up the mountain.

The afternoon was far gone when my basket was brimming, and I stepped out of the sweet-fern and dogwoods into the bit of path that had led us up.

I had not seen Mr. Wain, or Sue, or Everett for more than an hour, and stopped a minute to consider whether I should be most likely to find them up or down the mountain. Just then Sue's voice fell upon my ear, and, turning, I saw them—Mr. Everett and she—under an ash-shadow, a great heap of stripped berry-bushes before them, well-filled baskets, and Sue, flushed and rosy, leaning against the great tree-trunk. I was half wondering why I had not seen them before, and why they had not seen me, when I suddenly noticed Sue's downcast eyes, and her pretty fingers nervously twisting the strings of her shaker, and heard his low and earnest tones. In an instant I surmised it all, and, nearly dropping my basket with surprise—with shame—with anger—I sank down in the fern and hid my face. What would Mr. Wain think of us?—the heartless child. Tired of one face and heart, she had turned to win a new one, casting away the old, which was as good as hers—though may be the word had not been spoken which could bind them.

In fancy I saw his face pale and his eyes flash when he should discover his wrong; indignant, hurt, he would turn away, despising and loathing us all.

Oh! but there were bitter thoughts in my heart toward her then—near enough to hate, it seems now; for, though I could not rejoice to ever see her wife, I could feel bitter enough to see how she cast away a true heart

and a good one, as if they grew on every bush as plenty as dew-berries.

As I lifted my head for a breath of air, Mr. Everett came bounding down the path, shouting back to Sue, "Stay there, dear! Don't leave till I find them," and passed by without seeing me. And a few minutes later, Sue herself came tripping over the grass—gay and light-hearted as the great crimson and gold butterflies that fluttered over us—stopping short with a little scream when she spied me. "Maria!" she cried in affright, "what is the matter?"

At first I was silent, while the tumult raged within, till it burst out, and I said passionately: "O Sue! I wish we were dead—you and I—before ever this should have happened. Think of Mr. Wain!"

For a moment she flushed with anger, then said, with a strange and new dignity which in her was puzzling, "You oughtn't to say so, Maria Hale! you've no right. I love him. I'm going to be his wife. Mr. Wain never cared."

Heavy footsteps crashed in the tall undergrowth behind us, followed by a commotion of the tall dogwoods, as if some one were trying to break through their tangle. Sue turned white, with fear, and whispered huskily, "It's old Heth!" and, when I turned from peering into the thicket to assure her it could not be the crazy old negro who made the mountain his home, she had fled, and I caught only a glimpse of her fluttering dress away down the narrow path. Some of her own childish fear seemed to have suddenly possessed me; for catching up my bonnet and berries, I scrambled into the path without casting a glance behind, and fled up the mountain path just as the heavy footsteps burst out into the fern that had stood.

How hot and still it was! Not a breath of air floated down as I ran, spilling great handfuls of my precious berries, stumbling up the path—while the footsteps came nearer and nearer—grew louder and louder—gained upon me, till my tired feet could hardly raise themselves over the stones, and the very breath I drew was hot and suffocating. I tried to scream, but the sound died away in a husky whisper.

In sheer desperation I stopped short and faced him, but, instead of old Heth's ugly, uncouth shape, with its grizzled face and rolling eyes, there stood—Mr. Wain.

"And so you are running away from me, Miss Maria," he said reproachfully, as soon as he could speak. I could feel the hot blood come into my face, to my very forehead, and, covering my face with my apron, sat down in the fern and cried like a great baby.

"I was going to ask you a question," he said, in that grave tone so much like Parson White's, "one that has much to do with my own happiness; but I see it is of no use. Your fear of me has answered it only too plainly."

"It's about Sue," I thought, glad enough that my face was hid; and then I faltered out: "No! don't ask me! It's no use."

He sighed.

"I was afraid it was so," he said at last, "and yet—I had thought, at times, it might be otherwise."

"No, it's too late; she's engaged to Mr. Everett." I said in agony of shame and humiliation.

Startled by his strange silence, and, I confess, secretly curious to see how he bore his misfortune, I looked up. A smile broke across his face like a sweet dawn after a night of tempest. "O Maria!" he cried, stooping to the hard path. "It was not Sue at all that I meant. It was You!"

"Me?" Me, homely Maria Hale—covered with dust and torn by briars, my back hair all down over my shoulders, my apron and fingers black with berry stains, and my face as red as a cook's—and he an artist, a lover of beautiful things!

I did not believe it, and said as much. But it was so, nevertheless, and what could I do but say yes, when I loved it so?

Oh! that ride home! I shall never forget it. Once more a cool breeze to gladden everything; cloud piled on cloud towering to the zenith, and flashing and glowing with the wondrous hues of sunset; but over all—the amethyst battlements, the beryl-hued mountains, the sweet calm of the odoriferous meadows, the golden silence, and the restful peace which had settled on the wide, wide earth—rested the sweet consciousness that he was to share all this joy and beauty with me forever.

The Farm-Boy's Pleasures.

The boy brings a sharp appetite to his few pleasures. All agreeable thoughts float in his mind during his summer noon doze when he lies on the grass after dinner waiting for the sun to strike the west side of the farmhouse chimneys, which, standing square north and south, serve for sun-dials. And in haymaking, when he is "stowing sway" far above the "purline beam" in the barn as fast as a man in the hayrack can toss the hay up to him, and the air is heated like a furnace by the hot hay-making sun on the shingles above his head, and his shirt is full of timothy seed, and he is almost dying with exhaustion, suddenly he hears the sound of rain pattering on the roof. The hay in the meadow will be spoiled, but down he slides to enjoy an hour's rest in the cool lower world of the barn floor. And when the Fourth of July comes, and the farm-boys gather at the corners and fire off old shot guns, pistols, an anvil, a cannon and empty thread spools, then and there is the poetry of the harvest season for the boy. The harvest-moon, bringer of hot days and "hammy" nights to glaze the corn, may be the admiration of many, but is not so to the boy. It is accompanied by a special grievance to him: at the end of day's work that take the tuck out of him to the last fragment, he has to go for the cows, and to come late after everybody else has washed up and is partly through supper. The hunter's moon too, large, mild and beaming though it may be, is a thing of disgust to the boy, for it marks the beginning of the season, when, after chores are finished and the men are

sitting comfortably around the kitchen fire, he has to split kindlings in the woodhouse for the hired girl, and to fill the four wood boxes with which the hill-farm house warms its kitchen, dining-room, nursery and parlor.

The Boy on a Hill-Farm.

Mary Dean, in Lippincott's for September.

A boy has no perception whatsoever of the poetry of farm life; he considers a woodman's work crabbed prose. The idea of making poetry out of any part of it, or out of a herder's work, either, is to him stark idiocy. Sheep-washing, for instance, is simply working a whole spring day in very chilly water, and sheep-shearing is a task at which he makes "ridgy" work and endures the horror of seeing the gentle, thin-skinned creatures bleed under his awkward shears. The boy cannot conceive what poetry there is about oxen. From the moment a calf hides in the hay with its mother's help and makes believe there is no calf born yet, until it becomes an ox, it cannot, for an instant, be considered poetic by a boy. The calf is a creature that insists, whenever it drinks, on thrusting its head to the bottom of the pail with a splash that deluges the boy with milk; it drinks until it is out of breath and then withdraws its head with another splash and an explosion of milk steam from its nostrils—performances which cause the boy's friends to remark wherever he goes, "You smell of sour milk." The boy likes well enough to feed the oxen their full measures of meal; he likes to see them get down on their knees to lick up morsels that roll into corners of the stable-floor; he stretches his hand in before them for little balls of meal they cannot reach with their long tongues, at which they draw back with a thwack against the stanch

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, Sept. 28, 1878.

Republican Nominations.

State.

Governor—CHARLES M. CROSWELL.
Lieutenant Governor—ALONZO SESSIONS.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM JENNEY.
Treasurer—JOHN L. HARRIS.
Auditor General—W. IRVING LATIMER.
Land Commissioner—JAMES M. NEASMITH.
Attorney General—OTTO KIRCHNER.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—CORNELIUS A. GOWER.
Member of the State Board of Education—GEO. F. EDWARDS.

Congressional.

Second District—EDWIN WILLITS.

On the first page we publish an extract from Rev. J. M. Richmond's sermon of last Sunday. He speaks not as a partisan, but as a minister of the gospel, who believes that honor, truth, and faith in God, are no less important for the nation than for the individual.

WHOEVER has taken the pains to read President Hayes' recent speeches has found in them simple narratives of the causes of, and the escapes from, hard times. Everyone can understand all he says, and his conclusions will stand every test of logic and experience. The people of the United States ought to be proud to have as their Chief Magistrate a man who stands firm when others are weak in the faith, and who regards national honesty as a thing to be desired in itself and as the only means of a return to sound prosperity.

EVERT now and then we hear appeals for harmony in the Republican party, but the quarters whence the cries proceed call to mind the remark of the venerable Dr. Watts to the effect that

"Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do."

The Republicans of Michigan are harmonious enough, and so are the Republicans in Massachusetts, and in every other State where the party has put into its platform living principles and has gone earnestly to work. If the Republicans of New York turn their attention to something besides petty squabbles for office, both they and the party would gain by the change.

THE GOVERNMENT AND PAPER MONEY.

In the course of a speech made recently in this neighborhood, a prominent Greenback orator and candidate hotly exclaimed, "Why, the government could stamp the leaves of yonder maple tree and make them into dollars!" When such nonsense is openly talked on the stump, it is worth while to examine closely into the value of a government stamp; in other words, to see how far government can go in the matter of creating arbitrary values. In the first place, the government can, within the limits of the Supreme Court decisions, force any money it pleases on its debtors, because there is no redress for the debtor. Again, the government can declare anything a legal tender, and if sustained by the Supreme Court, the article so declared, be it stocks or stones, is a sufficient tender for debts. If A. owes B., then B. will have to accept in payment what the government makes a legal tender. But if A. wishes to buy of B., in that case B. may refuse to take the paper money, or may be willing to take it only at some value below the face value. But if B. has debts of his own to pay, he will take A.'s paper money to pay them with. That the government has a right to make anything other than gold and silver a legal tender, is another question. It can, however, give value to anything by providing that it shall be a tender for debts.

Now, since the cost of paper money is zero, there is nothing to prevent a government from issuing unlimited quantities of it; and since the value of money always depends on the supply, the more money there is issued the less its value. The only way in which an inconveniences currency can be maintained, without depreciation, is by watching the mint price of gold and retiring paper money as often as a dollar in paper will not buy a dollar in gold. Government paper money, however, in the words of Mr. Chas. Moran, "only represents property and lives consumed or destroyed, and labor unproductively employed," or, a government that issues paper money is in too bad a financial condition to pay any attention to the depreciation of that money. Take our own case: during the war, notes were issued to such an extent that they were worth only about one-third of their nominal value. Indeed, there is not on record a single instance of a government issuing paper money and not making an over-issue. Now the experience of nations has proved that the standard of value should be as little as possible liable to change, and so the least changeable commodities—gold and silver—have been selected universally to represent values. The production of gold and silver is, on the whole, regular and constant, while the issue of paper money is arbitrary and dependent on a chance majority in Congress.

The reason, therefore, against allowing the government to issue paper money is that such issues are unconstitutional, and they are rightly unconstitutional, not because the government cannot impart some value, but because legislation cannot impart stable values, and because, when values are fluctuating, all business relations of the country are turned into gambling operations, and the honest man is made the dupe of the sharper.

Correspondence.

YPSILANTI, Mich., Sept. 28, 1878.
Editor Commercial: I am one of the number who signed a circular addressed "to

all who are willing to engage in a political crusade against the liquor traffic," but my name is not Mr. Dodger. We are a part of the advance guard of that great army of temperance men who propose to fight King Alcohol until he is dethrown. Mr. A. Dodger is not one of our number, but we are all well acquainted with him. He is one of the stragglers at the rear of the army, and there you may expect to find him until he sees that success is certain. After the danger is passed, he will rush to the front, and no man will shout more lustily over the victory than he, and none will claim a larger share of the honors. But when Mr. Artful Dodger enters the political field he is a changed man. There is no use looking for him at the rear now. He is eager for office, and "by ways that are dark and tricks that [are] not in vain," he pushes himself forward and secures a prominent position. He is non-committal on all questions in which his constituents differ, but does not object to talk a little temperance to temperance men, provided he can drink beer on the sly with saloon keepers. He believes in keeping all moral questions out of politics, because he wants the votes of both moral and immoral men to elect him to office.

And now, Mr. Editor, a word for the Prohibition party. We do not propose to "bite the heels of the other parties till one of them takes us into its lap." We have a living principle that we are battling for, and it is of more vital importance than any question before the American people. We intend to fight for it until it is recognized as such, and when the battle is fought and the victory won, we expect that even Mr. Artful Dodger will shout aloud for joy.

Yours for the right,
WATSON SNYDER.

We will not quarrel over initials, but the Dodger certainly was sent out as the advance guard of the Prohibition party, and our correspondent was one of the gentlemen who formed the main line. The Dodger has been trodden under foot, indeed, but he fell while doing his duty, and now, if there is any skulking, it comes from the Dodger's supporters. But, joking aside, it is an open question whether the principle for which the Prohibition party are fighting is "of more vital importance than any before the American people;" even admitting our correspondent's statement, still the means taken by the Prohibition party to gain its end are open to criticism. The Prohibition party must have a care lest in its efforts to establish its own principles, it overthrows the very foundations on which it rears its own structure. We need a temperate government, much, but we need a government more; and when such powerful forces are at work undermining the very corner-stones of all government, it is the duty of every good citizen to oppose such forces by all means in his power. Very likely the priest was hastening to do an excellent work when he left by the wayside the man who fell among thieves, much as the Prohibition party now leaves our bruised public credit.

[—ED. COMMERCIAL.]

ALL SORTS.

Who shall say that the Prohibition Club is not doing a good work, when the Fifth Ward furnishes more members than any other ward in the city!

"Calloons" is good, but we imagine that the Evening News man who takes the calling of names into his special care, has, through much reviling, become uncertain as to the proper terms for hard and soft.

The Evening News and the Ann Arbor Democrat were rather premature in their reports of the match debate which did not take place. "He that answereth a matter before heareth it, to him it is folly and shame."

A prominent candidate on the county Greenback ticket recently returned after a day's canvassing highly elated. "Oh, how I raked 'em in to day!" he exclaimed to a friend. "I got among those ignorant fellas down there, and I just raked 'em in."

There seems to be a race between the two aspirants for the Presidency in 1880. Not to be out-done by Butler stealing the Massachusetts Democratic Convention, Tilden has stolen from open court the account books on which proceedings in a suit against himself were based.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention met at Ann Arbor last Thursday, and was called to order by A. J. Sawyer, Chairman of the County Committee.

Geo. S. Wheeler, of Salem, was made temporary chairman, and H. A. Hill, of Ann Arbor city, secretary.

Committee on Credentials—A. Campbell, of Pittsfield; John Henly, of Scio; F. A. Hunt, of Ypsilanti city.

On Permanent Organization—James McMahon, Ann Arbor city; J. B. Winans, Salem; D. Wilsey, Pittsfield; C. K. Wines, Chelsea; John Geddes, Ann Arbor town.

On Resolutions—Alex. Ewing, Scio; R. B. Gates, Lima; W. K. Childs, Pittsfield.

The Committee on Permanent Organization reported, for officers of the convention, the temporary chairman and secretary.

The following ticket was then nominated:

Senator—J. Webster Childs, Augusta.

Sheriff—Henry S. Boutell, Ypsilanti town.

Treasurer—Stephen Fairchild, Sharon.

Registrar—E. N. Gilbert, Ann Arbor city.

Prosecuting Attorney—Frank Emerick, Ann Arbor city.

Circuit Court Commissioners—James McMahon, Ann Arbor city, and Fred A. Hunt, of Ypsilanti city.

Surveyor—John K. Yocom, Lyndon.

Coroners—F. K. Owen, Ypsilanti city; W. G. Terry, Ann Arbor city.

The convention was unusually large, and the feeling was quite harmonious. At the conclusion of the business, Hon. Edwin Willits made a short address.

FROM W. R. CHISHOLM, M. D., or NEW BEDFORD.—"I have employed the Peruvian Syrup successfully in cases of dyspepsia, chronic diarrhoea nervous debility, neuralgia, erysipelas, boils and diseases of the skin; also, chlorosis, leucorrhœa, pro-

lapsis uteri, and in female complaints generally. An alterative tonic, the syrup ought to be used by clergymen, editors, cashiers, clerks, lawyers, and others who use their brains more than their muscles; as well as operatives, printers, tailors, shoemakers, seamstresses, and all those whose occupation confines them in ill-ventilated and over-heated rooms, who are liable to suffer more or less from nervous debility." Sold by dealers generally.

The Fat Men's Convention.

We can see some pleasure, if no reason, in the convening of a baby show, but we confess we could never see the slightest cause, reasonable or otherwise, for a fat man's convention, unless it be the fact that misery loves company. For fifty or hundred men, whose several weights range from two hundred pounds, to hold a convention simply because of so much surplus avoirdupois, is absurd to say the least. It becomes doubly so when we reflect that obesity is a disease. What would we think of as many persons emaciated by consumption holding a convention to compare their relative weights? Their is but one ground upon which we would advocate another fat men's convention, and that is that they will meet to discuss the merits of Allen's Anti-Fat, the only known remedy for obesity. It is safe and reliable. Sold by drug-gists.

An Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual costiveness, dizziness of the head, nervous prostration, low spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent, and not a druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve you. 733-alt.

Light Guard Hall.

C. J. WHITNEY, Lessee and Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

MONDAY EVENING, Sept. 30th.

The ever popular

LINGARDS.

ALICE D. LINGARD,

WM. HORACE LINGARD,

MISS DICKIE LINGARD,

And their grand New York Comedy Company, concluding with the one act comedy DELICATE GROUND concluding with the Lingards' latest N. Success, the richly humorous comedy in 3 acts entitled THE PRINCES RECEPTION, as played at the Vaudeville Theatre, Paris, 472 consecutive nights, and by the Lingards in the Park Theatre, New York, with grand success. To be followed by 12 Lingard Sketches, Songs and Impersonations.

Prices of admission 75 and 50 cents. Reserved seats without extra charge at Samsons.

ALL SORTS.

Who shall say that the Prohibition Club is not doing a good work, when the Fifth Ward furnishes more members than any other ward in the city!

"Calloons" is good, but we imagine that the Evening News man who takes the calling of names into his special care, has, through much reviling, become uncertain as to the proper terms for hard and soft.

The Evening News and the Ann Arbor Democrat were rather premature in their reports of the match debate which did not take place. "He that answereth a matter before heareth it, to him it is folly and shame."

A prominent candidate on the county Greenback ticket recently returned after a day's canvassing highly elated. "Oh, how I raked 'em in to day!" he exclaimed to a friend. "I got among those ignorant fellas down there, and I just raked 'em in."

There seems to be a race between the two aspirants for the Presidency in 1880. Not to be out-done by Butler stealing the Massachusetts Democratic Convention, Tilden has stolen from open court the account books on which proceedings in a suit against himself were based.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention met at Ann Arbor last Thursday, and was called to order by A. J. Sawyer, Chairman of the County Committee.

Geo. S. Wheeler, of Salem, was made temporary chairman, and H. A. Hill, of Ann Arbor city, secretary.

Committee on Credentials—A. Campbell, of Pittsfield; John Henly, of Scio; F. A. Hunt, of Ypsilanti city.

On Permanent Organization—James Mc

Mahon, Ann Arbor city; J. B. Winans, Salem; D. Wilsey, Pittsfield; C. K. Wines, Chelsea; John Geddes, Ann Arbor town.

On Resolutions—Alex. Ewing, Scio; R. B. Gates, Lima; W. K. Childs, Pittsfield.

The Committee on Permanent Organization reported, for officers of the convention, the temporary chairman and secretary.

The following ticket was then nominated:

Senator—J. Webster Childs, Augusta.

Sheriff—Henry S. Boutell, Ypsilanti town.

Treasurer—Stephen Fairchild, Sharon.

Registrar—E. N. Gilbert, Ann Arbor city.

Prosecuting Attorney—Frank Emerick, Ann Arbor city.

Circuit Court Commissioners—James Mc

Mahon, Ann Arbor city, and Fred A. Hunt, of Ypsilanti city.

Surveyor—John K. Yocom, Lyndon.

Coroners—F. K. Owen, Ypsilanti city; W. G. Terry, Ann Arbor city.

The convention was unusually large, and the feeling was quite harmonious. At the conclusion of the business, Hon. Edwin Willits made a short address.

FROM W. R. CHISHOLM, M. D., or NEW

BEDFORD.—"I have employed the Peruvian Syrup successfully in cases of dyspepsia, chronic diarrhoea nervous debility,

neuralgia, erysipelas, boils and diseases of

the skin; also, chlorosis, leucorrhœa, pro-

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

—

OUR STOCK OF

—

BOOKE CASE,

And other useful articles. The accepted

item will speedily pass by.

—

BOOK CASE,

And other useful articles. The accepted

item will speedily pass by.

—

BOOK CASE,

And other useful articles. The accepted

item will speedily pass by.

—

BOOK CASE,

And other useful articles. The accepted

item will speedily pass by.

—

BOOK CASE,

And other useful articles. The accepted

item will speedily pass by.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, Sept. 28, 1878.

Friends of The Commercial, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Harriman to send their printing to this office.

YPSILANTI POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.
East—9 and 11:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.
West—11:30 A. M., and 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—6 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.
East—10:30 A. M., 5 P. M.
West—10:30 A. M., 6 P. M.
Hillsdale—8:15 A. M.

Darkened to morning the sad-colored beech;

Empty the nests in its purple boughs lie;
Something elusive we never can reach
Depends the glory of days going by;

Aftermath lies in the sun:
Summer is almost done,

Child! why regret that the summer must go?

Since 'tis the aftermath left in the sun;
Lives that are earnest more beautiful grow

Out of a childhood in beauty begun:

Harvests of gold can be won

Only—when summer is done!

—From Script. Wide Awake.

MATCH DEBATE.—Owing to the storm on Wednesday evening the joint discussion between Dr. Brown, of Reading, and Capt. E. P. Allen, has been postponed till Tuesday evening next. The voters of this city are invited to hear a thorough discussion of the leading issue in politics.

THE LINGARDS.—Lovers of comedy and farce will be pleased to learn that the Lingards propose to give an entertainment in this city, on Monday evening next. The Lingards are one of the most successful troupes in this country, and it is not often that so good a company comes to Ypsilanti. The programme, too, is made up with a view to furnishing a full evening's enjoyment.

THE COUNTY FAIR.—The Washtenaw County Fair will be held in Ann Arbor on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week. Over \$2,000 will be distributed in cash prizes, and there are thirty-three different classes for entries. Should the weather be pleasant nothing will be wanting to make the Fair a complete success. Last year, when the Fair was held in this city, Ann Arbor sent down a large delegation, and this year we should endeavor to return the compliment. As the Ann Arbor Democrat has well said, "crops have been large, and farmer's are in good condition." If the Greenbackers will attend in large numbers, and look upon the abundance that Washtenaw county produces, they will cease to cry hard times and will go home rejoicing.

SEARS M. LOVERIDGE.—This well known citizen and business man, died on Wednesday, at his residence in Oakland, of disease of the kidneys, after only one week's illness. Mr. Loveridge was widely known here as the agent of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, and was regarded as one of the most successful insurance agents in the country. He also organized, and for some time was President of the Pittsburgh Steel Casting Company, one of our most successful manufacturing establishments.

Of late years he had been engaged in business in Boston and Philadelphia, but about six months ago retired from active business and returned to Pittsburgh. He was held in the highest esteem as an upright, enterprising business man, and a constant Christian. Socially he was genial and affable, and as a husband and father was most devoted and affectionate. The family have been called to bear grievous afflictions lately, a daughter having died seven months ago, and a son having been drowned about two months since. He leaves a wife and two daughters, who share the sympathy of relatives and friends in their sad bereavement.—*Pittsburgh Commercial.*

NORMAL ITEMS.

The Normal will be entirely completed about the 1st of November.

There are a number of students here from schools outside the State.

Prof. Vroman was unable to meet his classes on Monday, on account of some trouble with his eyes.

Miss Selleck—the new teacher—does not take the place of Miss Rice, as is generally supposed, but is an assistant to the other teachers.

No one has taken charge of Prof. Lodenman's classes during his absence. He arrived at New York the 24th, and is now expected home daily.

School opened on Monday, and is now in working order, with an attendance about 300 pupils, which number compares favorably with last year.

Zealot Hall had quite a fair attendance last Saturday evening. The remarks of the President on "The Benefits Derived from Literary Societies," were appropriate and beneficial.

The old students lament the loss of their former and much-esteemed teacher,—Miss Rice. It is like going home to find one who was always kind and pleasant gone from the old home forever.

FISH SHUTES.

Some time since, a petition signed by 150 citizens was handed to Mr. Lee Yost, Supervisor of the First District. That petition requested him to notify the mill owners of his district to furnish their dams with fish shutters, in accordance with the law. Mr. Yost notified the mill owners as was requested, and when they replied that they understood that a change was to be made in the style of the shute, Mr. Yost corresponded with the Fish Commissioners, with the following result:

NILES, Sept. 23, 1878.

The Commissioners, I think, are to make no changes in the diagram and model al-

JOINT DEBATE

Postponed to

TUESDAY EVENING NEXT.

ready supplied, as it works perfectly satisfactory. You will see a model shute at the Detroit Museum, at work, and the fish actually ascending—the shute giving complete satisfaction to all who have seen it work. The size can be governed by size of stream, height of dam, flow of water, etc., etc. I think the shute will prove to be the cheapest, the most simple and practical, and best ever used. To-day mail you a lithograph copy.

Yours truly,
GEO. H. JEROME.

On turning to the Public Acts, 1877, No. 202, Secs. 7 and 8, we find the following of the Supervisor to begin proceedings as follows:

Sec. 7. The supervisor of each township is hereby made inspector of dams in his township during his term of office, and it shall be his duty to prosecute, in the name of the people, with the aid of the prosecuting attorney of the county, in all cases where law is in conflict with the complaint of any twelve citizens of the county. The supervisor shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the county, the sum of two dollars for every day actually spent in the inspection of dams in his township, or while actually employed or engaged in the prosecution of any case. This is to be allowed and paid to the board of supervisors. And the prosecuting attorney of any county, the citizens of any portion of which are or may be affected by the erection or continuance of any dam across any river flowing through any portion of the county, whether such dam is built in his county, or in any other county in this state, shall upon the application of the supervisor of any township or supervisor of district of his county prosecute any person or persons for any violation of any of the provisions of this act.

Sec. 8. If the owner or occupant of any farm, corporation, or other property using or enjoying the use of any dam or dams across any stream in this state, shall fail to comply with all the provisions of this act with respect to the construction and maintenance in good repair of such shores or fish ladders, or any dam across any stream, or if he fails to appear in writing before said supervisor to construct the same, he or she shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and for each and every thirty days that such owner or occupant shall neglect or refuse to comply with all the provisions of this act applicable to him or her, he or she shall be fined a fine not exceeding two hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding ninety days, or by both fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court.

In accordance with the law, it becomes the duty of Mr. Yost to bring action against such mill owners as do not at once obey the law.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY EVE., Sept. 23rd, 1878.

Council met.
Mayor in the chair.

Roll called.
Present, Ald. Kishler, Robbins, Roys, Frazer, Cremer, Follmor, and Hutchinson.
Absent, Ald. Owen, Thayer, and Smith.

PETITIONS.

From E. Leibie,
Asking that the order to pave Pearl street be extended along the property of A. Miner, and that said Miner put his fence on the line.

Referred to Committee on Streets and Walks.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

From City Attorney:—
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council:

GENTLEMEN:—The bill of Justice Skinner vs. the city is correct. The defendant was acquitted, but I took charge of this and another case of the same nature, officially. The other defendant was convicted and fined \$3, which goes into the treasury. This defendant I deemed ought to be discharged and so informed the Justice. Yours truly,

E. P. ALLEN.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

From Committee on Fire Department,

Your committee to whom was referred petition for extension of fire limits, would recommend that prayer of petitioners be granted, and the City Attorney be instructed to draft an ordinance covering the same.

Report accepted and adopted.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

P. M. Skinner, justice fees.....\$ 3.89
D. W. Thompson, repairing roof on engine house.....10.00
C. R. Patterson, printing.....6.76
Ordered paid from Contingent Fund. Ayes 7, Nays 0.

F. K. Owen, medical attendance.....36.00
Ordered paid from Poor Fund. Ayes 7, Nays 0.

Mrs. Anna M. Van Cleve, rep'g sidewalk.....8.47
Laid on the table.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Committee on Streets and Walks:—

RESOLVED, That the Marshal be instructed to instruct to cause a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the north side of Pearl street, in front of the premises of Charles Smith, within ten days from this date.

Also, a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the south side of Ellis street and the east side of Hamilton street, adjoining the premises of Mrs. Wallace, within fifteen days from this date.

Also, a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the east side of Summit street, opposite the premises owned by W. Pearson, within fifteen days from this date, said walk to comply with the requirements of Section 4, Ordinance No. 7.

Report accepted and adopted.

TIME TABLE.

Michigan Central Railroad.

THAT IS SO. WHAT!

E. Elliott Cleans and Repairs Cloths better than any one in town. Why just look at these clothes of mine, they look as good as new. Just look in his shop and see for yourself. Bring along those faded garments and have them dyed and made equal to new clothes and save money.

E. ELLIOTT,
Opp. Fireman's Hall, Huron St.

SCIENCE HAS ACCOMPLISHED

No more wonderful or gratifying test than the perfection of an antidote to thealling signs of approaching age, something to obliterate the tell-tale traces of youth, and preserve the natural adornments of youth to ripe old age. Hall's Hair Renewer does all this, and its praise resounds in cottage and palace. The dwelters among the snows of Norway and the peasants of sunny France and Spain, find use for it, and find means to get it, and it does not disappoint them. The whitening looks again resound their youthful color, the thin, dry, and faded hair becomes bright and glossy. The whole appearance is changed as if by magic, and the man or woman, who, before was called aged, now appears as one in the prime of life. Such wondrous changes cannot pass unnoticed, and they have produced the unprecedented demand that now exists for the first and only article ever compounded to earn them a pleasure and satisfactory manner.—New Era, Woodstock, Ill.

MRS. J. O. CHAPMAN,

Formerly Miss Emily Keizer, is now ready to do Dress Making or Plain Sewing. Residence 63 Front Street. 748m8

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M.

ADVANCE IN ART.

Mrs. J. H. Parsons having secured the services of Mr. G. W. Wood, is refitting her gallery with new instruments, backgrounds, etc. She desires the patronage of all those who wish satisfactory photographs. She now makes the finest pictures ever made in this city. Large work will be made a specialty, also Children's pictures. Call and see specimens.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

FOR GOOD WORK HORSES:
One Light Platform Wagon, one Concord Spring Buggy. M. PHILIP FERRIER & SON.

HOP YEAST.

A superior article of Hop Yeast can still be found at No. 25 Ellis street. MRS. E. C. HAWKINS.

TAKE NOTICE,

That E. ELLIOTT is still on Huron St. and is prepared to Clean, Repair and dye Gentlemen's Clothing. Remember the place, Opp. Fireman's Hall. Residence of Cross St west, near Catholic Church.

THAT "THAT GOOSE"

May we long on Huron St. I respectfully invite my friends to pass not to the right or left, but bring their dress and business suits to me and I will cut and make them up neatly and with dispatch.

744-ly RICHARD MILLER, Ypsilanti.

W. WHITLEY,

Corner Cross and Huron Sts., is the place to get your tailoring, cutting, or making up to order done. Also repairing and cleaning. Satisfaction guaranteed. 714-765

FRANK SMITH

Does not keep lumber wagons, but he has the other kinds and Travelling Baskets, Bird Cages, and nearly everything else, at lowest prices.

THOSE FIVE CENT CIGARS

That took the premium at the World's Fair; that bring a man home early at night, and gets the hired girl up early in the morning are found only at Frank Smith's Emporium.

WATCH, CLOCK, and JEWELRY REPAIRER and CLEANER.

Satisfaction guaranteed. At A. H. Haasen's bakery, at the Depot. JOHN BIDDLE. 729

Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, MAY, 12th, 1877.

GOING EAST.

	Mail	Day Express	Kal.	Atholite	Night Express
Chicago.....LV.	A. M. 7:30	9:00	P. M. 5:15	9:00	
Michigan City.....	9:47	11:27	6:57	7:40	11:55
New Buffalo.....					
Niles.....	10:45	12:15	8:12	9:00	12:55
Kalamazoo.....	P. M. 1:33	3:40	10:00	10:26	2:17
Battle Creek.....	1:27	2:15	6:53	7:27	2:44
Marshall.....	2:23	3:05	11:37	3:49	
Albion.....	2:52	3:21	Jack. A. M. 12:05	4:10	
Jackson.....Ar.		4:00		12:45	4:50
Jackson.....LV.	3:45	4:40	5:40		
Chelsea.....	5:00	6:00	6:31		
Dexter.....	5:00		6:47		
Ann Arbor.....	5:20	5:10	7:10	2:05	6:28
Ypsilanti.....	5:35	5:24	7:27	2:20	6:45
Wayne Junction.....	6:02	5:45	7:52	2:44	7:45
G. T. Junction.....	6:33	6:15	8:25	3:20	7:4

SATURDAY MORNING'S COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, SEPT. 28, 1878.

THE INCONSISTENCIES of the National-Labor-Greenback-Socialistic-Miscellaneous-Regenerative movement, of which citizens Butler and Kearney are shining lights, are too glaring even for that champion of popular rights, George Francis Train. Says Train, addressing Kearney:

"Your attack 'lecherous bondholders,' and then choose one of the most officious of the order as your white-feathered champion of Navarre. You call the lawyers the 'hellhounds of scum,' and then select the worst cur in the pack as your standard-bearer. Was not Butler the Ames-Alley-Dillon, Credit Mobilier attorney in the Pacific suits? Did he not ignominiously figure in the Jayne moiety swindle? Was he not the chief cook and bottle-washer of the fraudulent Sanborn contracts? You call the salary-grabbers 'cut-throats and minions of hell' and yet the member who forced that infamous bill through Congress, is your candidate for Governor!"

Train has been regarded as half-crazy for some years; but then it does not require a clear intellect to expose the endless imbecilities of the quackery epidemic by which Butler thinks he is going to retrieve his waning fortunes.

SECRETARY SHERMAN has taken a bold step toward specie resumption by ordering the redemption of legal tenders in standard silver dollars, after the 16th inst. After that date silver dollars will be received at the sub-treasuries for national currency, at collectors' offices for customs duties, and in payment for the new four per cent. bonds. Up to the date of the issue of this order the legal tender silver dollar was quoted as worth intrinsically about 88 cents, and of course nobody cared to exchange greenbacks worth 90 cents for them. But now that they can be used to buy bonds or pay duties, on a par value with gold, it is expected that they will be appreciated, and the small remaining premium on gold (only $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cent on Saturday) will be abolished. For all purposes except paying the interest and principle of the public debt, this order makes our three kinds of currency of equal value. It is folly to argue or prophesy what the result will be when we shall know so soon. Meanwhile, it is good to see the Secretary smiling and confident, and to hear him declare that he has gold enough in the Treasury to resume with on January 1st, and that he prepares to do it.

The Senate is lost for the next Congress and probably for the one succeeding that. The follies and blunders of the past four years have cost us so much. Deeply as we may lament this fact it stares us in the face. It can neither be explained away nor concealed. It is the grave feature of the political situation. It clothes the House of Representatives, always important, with additional significance and weight. It directs the struggle of the coming autumn to that centre. Our opponents perceive the crisis. They will bend every energy to secure representatives. Silence on our part will not mislead them. Here is the vital point in the canvass of 1878. If the Republicans can redeem the House they will gain an important position for the Presidential campaign of 1880. If the Democrats can retain their sway in the House with the majority which next March will bring them in the Senate, they will seize upon power which they have not before held since the war. They will be masters of legislation, for no President can maintain a struggle against both Houses of Congress organized against him.

For its effect upon legislation, for its bearing upon the future politics of the nation, the control of the next House should be the chief object of Republicans in the coming canvass. That is the centre of the field. If we win that we gain the substantial victory. If we lose that, nothing else can compensate for the loss. Directing all efforts to that end we will secure other desirable results.—*Utica Herald.*

Why Such Prominence.

The N. Y. Tribune has performed a real service to the country as well as a notable feat in journalism, by collecting in some unknown manner, translating, and publishing in connected order, a great batch of telegrams relating to the attempt to secure an electoral vote for Mr Tilden in Oregon between the election in November, 1876, and the meeting of the electoral college. They include dispatches sent and received by Gov. Grover, of that State, Col. Pelton, —Mr. Tilden's nephew and Secretary—Messrs. Patrick and Kelly, who went to Oregon to "manage the affair, and others who had financial or "legal" connection with it. They make it entirely clear that an attempt was made to "purchase" one Republican elector, to act with the Democratic Cronin—to whom the Governor gave the certificate instead of the Republican elector who was said to be ineligible because he held, when voted for, the office of postmaster. The proposition was explicitly made by Patrick, and the sum asked for—\$8,000—was deposited by Pelton "according to request," with the warning: "Understand not to be used unless they carry out arrangement, recognize Democratic elector, and duly forward his vote to Vice President." There was, however, so much higgling by Col. Pelton, in order to make it "contingent on success in March," that the money did not reach Oregon until it was too late. The distinction between consummate and attempted "fraud," may be thick enough to excuse Mr. Potter's Committee from going into any crookedness on the part of those who failed; but it is too thin to save a shred of reputation for honesty which any of the parties to the unblushing rascality of this Oregon business may have had before these disclosures were made.

The Hon. E. B. Martindale, of the Indianapolis Journal, made a very strong speech recently at Richmond, Ind., Mr. Martindale thus summarized the history of the two great parties for the last fifteen years: The Republicans said the blighted curse of American slavery should not be extended to free territories. The Democrats said it should. The Re-

publicans said the voice of the people should be respected in the selection of Abraham Lincoln, and that his election furnished no pretext for secession. The Democrats said it did. The Republicans said there was power given in the Constitution to maintain the Union. The Democrats said there was no such power given. The Republicans said under this general power States should be coerced. The Democrats said they should not. The Republicans said the slaves should be confiscated and enlisted into the Union army. The Democrats said they should not. The Republicans said the slaves should be emancipated. The Democrats said they should not. The Republicans said it was not a failure. The Democrats said it was. The Republicans said the right of suffrage should be conferred upon the colored men who risked their lives to maintain the Union. The Democrats said it should not. The Republicans introduced and demanded the passage of the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth amendments. The Democrats resisted their passage, and passed resolutions nullifying them years after their adoption. On all these distinct national issues the parties were clearly divided and warring for fifteen years. They embrace the principal issues which divided the parties for fifteen years. Now, I ask you to-night, on how many of these were the Republicans in the wrong? On how many of them the Democrats in the right? I do not propose to fight these issues over again, and could find no one to join issue if I did. I refer to them for another purpose. The Democratic party were as sure they were right upon each one of these distinctive issues then as they are that they are right in the issues of 1878. We are as sure they are wrong now as we were that they were wrong then. While in these twenty years this country has been afflicted with fire and famine, with pestilence and contagion, yet the government has expended more in life and treasure during this time to keep the Democratic party from destroying the Union than it has lost from all other causes combined.

The Maine Election.

The loss of two Republican Members from Maine is certainly a deplorable misfortune for the Republican party. It is perfectly obvious that, as we need all our present strength and more too, the defeat of Republican representatives in what have been considered the party's strongholds is a very serious matter. Nevertheless, with a full consciousness of the extent of the Republican check in Maine, we can fairly claim that the Republicans' loss is more honorable, and in the long run will be more profitable than the Democrats' gain, achieved as it was by a complete and utterly unprincipled surrender to the flat-money fanatics. The Democratic platform in Maine was unsound on the financial question, in the first place, and this sign of weakness was followed by a general fusion between the Greenbackers and Democrats in legislative contests, and in some of the Congressional districts, before the campaign ended.

The effect of the action of the Maine Democrats on the Democratic party of the country cannot fail to be most disastrous, if we consider the question from the hard-money point of view. In a word, the break in the Maine Democracy in favor of soft-money is the forerunner of the disintegration of the National Democratic party. The best portion, and the only respectable portion, of the Democratic party in the Eastern and Middle States, cannot and will not accept the new creed which fate is forcing upon them. Their only resource will be found in the Republican party, as we said the other day. Symptoms of this political readjustment were seen in Maine on Monday, and if Butler captures the Democratic Convention in Massachusetts, as he is likely to do, there will be seen a very large emigration of hard-money Democrats into the Republican camp. Then the conditions of the fight will be defined, and all enemies in sound finance and all enemies of repudiation will know how to unite for the common good.

Why Such Prominence.

Senator Blaine showed his customary sagacity in reading the signs of the times, and displayed his usual boldness in meeting even a troublesome live issue, when he opened the campaign in Maine with this remark: "By common consent the currency question is the great question before the people." And Mr. Blaine has performed a great service to the country and to his party by accepting the issue and making a gallant fight for what President Hayes terms "an untarnished national credit and a sound constitutional currency."

The reason why the financial issue commands such prominence in the issues of the hour is very clear. It is because, as Mr. Blaine says, "it cannot be settled until it is settled right;" and until it is settled right, all related and contingent questions must remain open. And while these remain unsettled there can be no general and permanent revival of business.

Financial uncertainty is the brake on the slow-moving wheels of industry—the worm at the root of the drooping plant of public confidence.

Real estate will have "no price" so long as investors can get even four per cent. on idle dollars that they are perfectly sure will be worth a hundred cents each, five, ten or forty years hence, while nobody can tell them what lands or houses will be worth.

Manufacturers will not launch out nor trade extend its lines so long as the people are supplied with "dollars" having four valuations: The gold dollar, 100 $\frac{3}{8}$; the greenback dollar, 99 $\frac{5}{8}$; the trade dollar 90; the legal tender silver dollar, 88; with a popular clamor revived for an unlimited amount of new government notes, based on nothing more substantial than a nation's broken promise! Labor cannot receive its full enjoyment and just rewards so long as capital is at the mercy of a Congressional caucus, or is liable to be subjected to the adjustable measuring stick of some scrupulous demagogue.

The financial question is therefore paramount. It demands the thoughtful attention and the honest judgment of every good citizen, quite above and apart from political considerations.

The time has come to end the demoralizing discussion and paralyzing un-

certainty by settling the currency question right. Let the popular will sustain Secretary Sherman in his purpose to make our greenbacks as good as gold, and gold no better than greenbacks, and silver as good as either. With speculation in coin at an end, and the reserve liberated, there will be so much good currency available that nobody outside of bankrupt courts or lunatic asylums will keep up the cry for more irredeemable money.

The Secretary says he can do this, and what is worse for the inflationists, is proving it. If the good sense and honor of the people express themselves in the elections in a manner to warn the next Congress to keep "hands off," the currency question will be a dead issue after January 1, and the important questions now in abeyance can come to the front, with an encouraging start in a new era of prosperity.

READ THIS.

A SHORT CATECHISM IN FINANCE AND POLITICS.

What is a government bond? Answer—A printed obligation of the government to pay a certain number of dollars with interest.

What is a greenback? A.—A government note promising to pay the bearer one or more dollars without interest.

What is a dollar?—A United States government coin worth 100 cents.

If a man takes up his own note and gives a new note of his own making for the old note, is the debt thereby paid? A.—It is not, the obligation is renewed, but not paid?

If the government takes up one form of its obligation and gives another for it, is the debt thereby paid? A.—It is not, the obligation to pay is renewed in another form.

Can the government pay its bonds in greenbacks? A.—It cannot, any more than a man can pay his own note by giving a new note for the old one.

If A. holds B.'s note drawing interest at six per cent. per annum and B. when called upon for payment should offer to pay his note to A. by giving him a new note drawing no interest, what would all honest men think of B. and his proposition? A.—They would think that B. was either a fool or a knave, and his proposition the emanation of a weak minded or dishonest man.

A greenback being a government note promising to pay dollars, what gives it value? A.—The general belief that the government will fulfill its promise.

Why is the greenback worth more now than during the late war of the rebellion? A.—Because of the near approach of the time when the government will be able to pay in coin for all the greenbacks that will be presented for payment, after the first day of January 1879.

How much would it add to the value of a greenback if the government would receive them in payment of customs duties? A.—Not more than from $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ of a cent on a dollar at the most.

If during the late war, when greenbacks were worth thirty-five cents in gold coin, the government had passed a law making them receivable for customs duties, would that have made greenbacks worth as much as gold? A.—It would not; such a law could have increased their value but a few cents on the dollar at most.

What will make greenbacks always worth as much as coin? A.—Making them redeemable in coin on demand.

Cannot it be done in any other manner? A.—It cannot for any great length of time.

What is money? A.—Coin.

Has not the government the power to make money of paper by law and keep it equal with coin? A.—It has no power to make money of paper, or to keep paper equal in value with coin unless it be exchangeable for coin.

Is not a greenback money? A.—It is not money; it is a promise to pay money.

Is not a greenback just as good as coin if made a legal tender of all debts? A.—It is not. There are other uses for money besides paying debts, and unless greenbacks are to be payable in coin they must necessarily be at a discount, greater or less, according to circumstances.

Is there enough paper currency in the country? A.—There is.

How can we tell when there is too much paper currency in the country? A.—When there is no coin in circulation it is an indication that there is too much paper afloat. When there is too much paper in circulation it becomes depreciated in value below coin, and the coin is hoarded.

Why did the government pass a law refusing to accept greenbacks and demanding payment of customs duties in coin? A.—Because the government needed the coin to pay the interest on its bonds, and this was the simplest and easiest way to get it. And Congress during the war did not wish to place itself at the mercy of the gold gamblers every time its payments of interest were due.

Why not pay the interest on the government bonds in greenbacks? A.—Because greenbacks are not money, and the government must in the end pay money for its obligations, both principal and interest. It cannot honestly forever refuse to pay its obligations and continue exchanging one obligation for another for all time.

If the national banking system was destroyed and the Government issued all the paper currency of the country, the amount being equal to that of its bonds issued since the commencement of the late civil war, what would be the result? A.—The country would be flooded with depreciated paper, prices of everything would be unsettled, confidence and credit would be destroyed, fortunes would be made and lost on paper, all coin would be hoarded, and all shrewd business men would prepare for the final crash which would inevitably come sooner or later.

Why is not a greenback based on the resources of a nation the best paper currency in the world? A.—Because it is based simply on the policy and will of political parties in Congress assembled, and in the event of the policy of Congress being controlled by those who once fought to destroy the country, the value of the greenback would be greatly imperiled, and might be destroyed, by adverse legislation. Why have so many honest people

adopted the greenback or "National" scheme concerning national finances? A.—Because they have not thoroughly examined the other side of the question.

What is the principal plank in the National Greenback Labor platform? A.—Repudiation.

Take this away and what is left?

A.—Communism.

Who are the most conspicuous bright and shining lights in this party? A.—Spoons F. Butler of the Atlantic coast, and Communist Kearney of the Pacific Coast.

For what are they chiefly noted?

A.—Demagogism, office-seeking and ranting.

Which would be the least detrimental to the interests of the Government and civilized society, repudiation, communism, or highway robbery? A.—Highway robbery, by far.

Is a majority of the National Greenback Labor party composed of dishonest men? A.—No.

Why, then, are they training under such leaders, who are generally disreputable political weathercocks and tricksters? A.—Because they jumped aboard the craft under a misapprehension of the facts.

How long will this long-named conglomerate National Greenback Labor Communist party continue to exist? A.—Until its true character is fully known.

Is it, then, a new party, as it is called? A.—No; France had such a party nearly a century ago.

What was their national paper money founded on the property, the faith and the resources of the nation, and a full legal tender for all debts, finally worth when the grand national monetary system collapsed? Answer, nothing.

Why so? Answer, because it was not redeemable in coin.

Who are some of the prominent statesmen and patriots of this country that favored a coin basis for currency circulating as money? A.—Washington, Hamilton, Adams, Franklin, Jefferson, Madison, Jackson, Benton, Clay, Webster, Lincoln, Chase, Fessenden, Greeley, Sumner, Lovejoy, Grant, and a host of others living and dead.

Who are the leading advocates of a national monetary system with a paper currency to be used as money and not to be redeemed in coin on demand? Answer, M. M. Pomeroy, (Brick); Sam F. Crary, (political weathercock and one who perpetually hides the truth under a bushel); Peter Cooper, (respectable octogenarian in his second childhood); Ben F. Butler, (spoon); Dennis Kearney, (communist); Moses Wenton Field, (bounty grabber); Wm. D. Kelley, (Pig-Iron and Credit Mobilier); and a host of others living and dead.

Are we prepared to declare that under government which our fathers meant, if they meant anything, should be a hard-money government, but which has drifted along way from their intention, do we now, against all the lights of experience the world over, mean to banish gold and silver from circulation in the country, for all time to come, and do the business of the statesmen beginning with Washington or the repudiation dignitaries beginning with Brick Pomeroy? Let the people answer.

THE BANK NOTES.

GEN. GARFIELD ON THE PROPOSITION TO SUBSTITUTE GREENBACKS THEREFOR.

From his Massillon Speech.

Fearing that even by the repeal of the resumption act they may not now be able to prevent the restoration of specific payments, the Ohio Democracy are determined to take such further steps as shall render resumption impossible. They demand the abolition of the national banks and the issue of \$324,000,000 of greenbacks, in place of the national bank notes to be destroyed. The objections to this are:

1. That it is a flat violation of the Constitution. Every Democratic member of the Supreme Court has declared that even our present issue of greenbacks is unconstitutional. The majority of that court defended them only as a war measure. No lawyer believes that the court will sustain an additional issue of greenbacks in time of peace; yet Gen. Ewing has virtually admitted this, for last winter he introduced a resolution which is now pending before Congress, so to amend the Constitution as to make the issue of Treasury notes lawful in the time of peace; yet the Democracy demand just this unconstitutional legislation.

2. The proposed substitution renders resumption impossible. As the law now stands, the Government must maintain \$346,000,000 of greenbacks at par with coin, and the Treasury is amply able to do it. The national banks are required to march abreast with the Government, and at their own expense keep their own notes at par. The Democracy propose to relieve the banks from this duty and throw the whole burden upon the Treasury and the people. By an additional issue of \$324,000,000 of greenbacks they make the Treasury responsible for maintaining \$670,000,000 of paper. Every intelligent man knows that the Treasury cannot keep so large a volume at par.

3. This substitution would entail grievous burdens upon the tax-payers of the country. As the law now stands greenbacks are exempt from taxation. Poor men, who hold but few, gain little advantage from this exemption, but it is a well-known practice of our capitalists to put their surplus means into greenbacks on the day when the State assessment for taxation is made, and thus escape a large share of the public burdens. Both the stock and notes of national banks are subject to heavy taxation. The Government taxes their circulation and the States tax their stock and outstanding notes. From 1866 to 1876 inclusive, the States and the nation received \$187,000,000 of taxes from the national banks. The Democracy propose to abandon all this and create in its stead a privileged currency of \$224,000,000, which will be exempt from taxation.

4. If this attempt is successful it will result in the restoration of the wretched State bank system that prevailed before the war. No man of intelligence will pretend that the business of this country can be carried on without banking facilities. Statistics show that nearly 90 per cent. of our exchanges are carried on by means of bank checks, drafts and commercial bills, and only 10 per cent. by the actual use of money. For the uses of modern exchange the bank is as necessary as the railroad is for transportation. Now we have a uniform system, open to all citizens, carefully guarded by

national legislation, which makes the bill-holder more secure than any banking system this country has ever known, and which greatly increases the security of depositors. The people must choose between this national system and the old State system, which, in other years, led the country to such fatal results.

Who does not remember that the old State bank represented all varieties of condition and credit?

They were solvent, suspended, closed,

wound up, broken, as the wisdom of

</div

STATE FAIR.

Probably no two words have been spoken as frequently, in and around Detroit of late, as the above. We have had state fair at every meal, and "meals at all hours." State fair has come and gone. The hotels of Detroit have been overrun; the lunch rooms and restaurants have been overcrowded; the public thoroughfares have presented a scene of unusual activity and excitement; the horse cars have been crammed, people hanging on the car irons, and perched on the car tops, and it is a wonder that some did not try to ride upon the horses, which they doubtless would if the poor beasts had not been so over worked with heavy loads, and given out so frequently. The busses and special conveyances to and from the fair grounds were well filled; locomotive trains with cars outunning the teens have emptied their freight of living passengers upon the grounds; people have been enthusiastic, been active, worked, got tired, laughed, fretted, scolded, some have said swear words, the daily papers have had their say about it all, and what is there for us to write?

Well, first of all that Detroit, notwithstanding the fact that it is at one side of the State, is a grand place to hold a State fair in. And this because of its convenient and spacious fair grounds. These comprise a very level tract of 60 acres, from Putnam avenue on the south, to the Holden road on the north, and from Cass avenue on the east, to Third avenue on the west. The grounds were most conveniently arranged, and apportioned to the several departments of the fair. Along the Third avenue and Holden road sides, were arranged 462 fine stalls for horses, and 302 for cattle, with a drive way running by them so that visitors in carriages could view the stock without alighting. Another drive way extended from the Putnam avenue entrance on the south, nearly to the Holden road on the north, on the right of which drive-way was the driving park with requisite stands, and on the left the sheep and swine sheds, pomological hall, the main exhibition hall, several other buildings for carriages, agricultural implements and machinery, also many other exhibits. As means of access and egress to and from the grounds, there were two lines of horse cars, constantly running, and branch railroad connecting with the Bay City line, and running to the Central Depot every hour.

And Detroit is a grand place to hold a fair, too, on account of its intrinsic features of interest, its places of amusement, &c., &c.

The elaborate workmanship of this vase may be seen from the following description:

"The Pioneer and Indian represent the first phase of civilization; groups of fruit flowers, and cereals the natural products of the soil. The slab of polished granite signifies the unity and solidity of the government, on which rest the thirty-eight States. The band of stars, thirty-eight, encircling the piece, thirteen in front, represent the present and original number of States in the Union. The group on the left is the Genius of War, with the torch in her right hand, while the left grasps the chain holding the 'dogs of war' in check; a shell has shattered the tree, and a broken caisson wheel is half buried in the debris on the battle ground. The group on the right is the Lion led by little children, musical instruments and flowers strewing the ground, all denoting perfect peace and security. The medallion in front is the Angel of Fame holding in one hand the palm branch and laurel wreath, and in the other a wreath of immortelles and a portrait of Washington. The medallion on the opposite side is the Genius of Philosophy and Diplomacy, with one hand resting on the printing press, and with the other holding a portrait of Franklin. On either side of the plinth is a head of the bison, the king of the prairie. Having now passed the revolution, and witnessed the restoration of peace, the nation commences its growth, and hence from the plinth the vase rises. The front panel of the vase represents Genius ready to inscribe on the tablet the progress made in literature, science, music, printing, sculpture and architecture. On the reverse panel Genius is ready to record the advancement in commerce, agriculture, mining and manufactures. The figures denote Europe, Asia and Africa bringing in their contributions to the exhibition, while the central figure, America is inviting and welcoming all nations to unite with her in celebrating the triumph of her centennial year."

Near the centre of the main hall also, and opposite to the exhibition of jewels, was the display of stoves by three competing parties—the Michigan Stove Company, the Detroit Stove works, and Rathbone Sard & Co., of Albany N. Y. The latter of these companies, though occupying less space than the others, and less than they had expected, arranged their stoves in tiers, to the best possible advantage, and so as to make every inch of room count. These gentlemen declare that they would have occupied all their room no matter how much had been granted them. Even as it was they made a fine display. They make a specialty of the Delmonico range, and invite a careful examination of its different points.

Next to the stove exhibit, going north, is machinery hall. This is 150 feet by 64, and special care has been taken to give it a solid foundation for the heavy machinery. Shafting ran through the entire length of this room, which was run by a 70 horse power engine. The engine was in the hall, but the boiler was provided with a brick boiler-house adjoining. This room was a great curiosity actually producing many different articles of manufacture before the visitor's eyes, so that they could see "just how it was done."

One of the interesting features of the exhibit here, which constantly attracted a large crowd, was that made by Pingee & Smith, who ran a complete shoe factory. They had a McKay sewer and a standard fastener and eight men at work, turning out 60 pairs of shoes per day. The whole process of shoe manufacture was shown complete.

and poultry. They have improved the quality of the products of the soil. The manufacturers show the astonishing progress made within the last decade in all labor-saving machinery and appliances as related to agriculture and domestic life. While, in the matter of fruits alone, the exhibit far eclipses in point of interest and representing value, not only the entire fair of 1868, but any preceding exhibit of the kind ever made in the State. In the matter of fine arts and all the embellishments of the dwelling the display of this year illustrates the taste, culture and refinement of the people of this State and city in a manner which will not put us to blush in comparison with the people of any community of equal numbers in this or any other country."

Before proceeding to a brief notice of the exhibition we wish to command very highly both the press and the government of Detroit during the fair. The daily press did everything in its power to point out the different features of the fair, the means of access and egress etc., and to give every one a plain, thorough and simple analysis of the whole thing. The daily papers also welcomed their visitors and patrons to their cosy and comfortable dwellings on the fair grounds, containing many interesting curiosities. And the government of the city was so good that there were very little drunkenness and disturbance of the peace. The general quiet and good order which prevailed were something remarkable for such a crowded time.

The main exhibition hall is built in the form of a Greek cross, and with a view to permanency. The main portion is 308 feet long by 68 feet wide. There are platforms running through the middle and on the sides, for the exhibition of goods, some of those on the sides arranged in tiers. Near the centre of this building was the magnificent display of M. S. Smith & Co. In this display was a case of diamonds valued at over \$25,000. The most costly article among them was a shawl pin valued at the neat little sum of \$6,000. There was also a pair of bracelets each containing nine fine stones, and the pair valued at \$2,500. The show case containing these precious stones, and other articles of great value was constantly guarded by an officer of the Detroit police force. Another case contained a magnificent display of gold watches from the American Watch Company of Waltham, Mass. But the centre of all attraction in M. S. Smith & Co.'s display was the "Century Vase," manufactured by the Gorham Manufacturing Co. expressly for the Centennial Exposition, where it was a very conspicuous feature. It is solid silver, four feet two inches high, weighs 20,000 ounces, stands upon a base five feet four inches long, and is valued at \$25,000.

The elaborate workmanship of this vase may be seen from the following description:

"The Pioneer and Indian represent the first phase of civilization; groups of fruit flowers, and cereals the natural products of the soil. The slab of polished granite signifies the unity and solidity of the government, on which rest the thirty-eight States. The band of stars, thirty-eight, encircling the piece, thirteen in front, represent the present and original number of States in the Union. The group on the left is the Genius of War, with the torch in her right hand, while the left grasps the chain holding the 'dogs of war' in check; a shell has shattered the tree, and a broken caisson wheel is half buried in the debris on the battle ground. The group on the right is the Lion led by little children, musical instruments and flowers strewing the ground, all denoting perfect peace and security. The medallion in front is the Angel of Fame holding in one hand the palm branch and laurel wreath, and in the other a wreath of immortelles and a portrait of Washington. The medallion on the opposite side is the Genius of Philosophy and Diplomacy, with one hand resting on the printing press, and with the other holding a portrait of Franklin. On either side of the plinth is a head of the bison, the king of the prairie. Having now passed the revolution, and witnessed the restoration of peace, the nation commences its growth, and hence from the plinth the vase rises. The front panel of the vase represents Genius ready to inscribe on the tablet the progress made in literature, science, music, printing, sculpture and architecture. On the reverse panel Genius is ready to record the advancement in commerce, agriculture, mining and manufactures. The figures denote Europe, Asia and Africa bringing in their contributions to the exhibition, while the central figure, America is inviting and welcoming all nations to unite with her in celebrating the triumph of her centennial year."

The flowers were arranged in pyramid form in the center of the main building. The exhibitors were Mrs. R. M. Cook, of Charlotte; Mrs. J. Parton Owen, of Adrian, who showed nearly or quite a hundred varieties of annuals each. A floral design by Mrs. Owen attracted the attention of all. It was ship full rigged and laden with floral wealth, very neatly conceived and deftly developed. There were quite a number of floral designs, some of them very ingenious and pretty. A large and beautiful wax plant, exhibited by Mrs. Lerich, of Rochester, was to be sold by auction at the close of the exhibition, for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.

Of apples, H. E. Bidwell, of Plymouth, had the most varieties. Of peaches, Washburn and Van Buren, the east and the west, were pitted against each other in all the classes.

But where shall we class the Indian weed, tobacco, so remarkably shown by John J. Bagley & Co.? For at their pavilion on the main street of the grounds this weed could be seen in all its stages from the green and growing leaf which was in full bloom, to the finest snuff. The fine growing plant at the entrance to the pavilion, which attracted so much attention is Owen county (Ky.) stock, and this is the leaf from which the celebrated "Mayflower" brand of chewing is made.

In the cattle department there were on exhibition drafts from almost all the principal and most noted herds of the State, besides several valuable herds from neighboring States. The short horns, of which there were more than 300, predominated and did great honor to their advocates.

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than by what they think laughable.—Goethe.

The Michigan Paneling Company showed machinery at work which was very interesting. The beautiful manner in which this machine does its work drew expressions of admiration from all beholders.

But the centre of attraction was the skillful scroll sawing by Mr. J. G. Lambert with the Frank & Co. band sawing machine, exhibited by G. S. Wormer & Son. Mr. Lambert takes a cube of wood and deftly passing it with a variety of motions about the saw, develops a very beautiful and curious ornament, which the person who has seen it made is sure to buy as a curious puzzle.

L. Black & Co., of Detroit, had a spectacle manufactory in full blast, with spectacles in all stages of completion and three or four workmen grinding, filing, sawing, fitting, polishing, as if for dear life.

At the right of the main entrance of exposition hall was a large and magnificent collection of furniture manufactured by Kirchberg, Winterhalter & Keenan, Detroit. This display arrested the attention of every observer, and the visitors bore the remembrance of it away as one of the prominent features of the exposition. There was a superb parlor set of the Queen Anne style, which had been christened "The Princess." The frames of the various parts were made of ebony and gold, and the covering was satin damask of green and gold, which was purchased at high cost by Mr. Kirchberg during a visit to Paris.

Passing fine furniture, and elegant moudings, and splendid Masonic regalia, and other displays that would require many pages to describe, we come to the western end of the main hall. Here were sewing machines, and fancy articles, and almost unmentionable other things. Fine pianos and pipe organs also were here, often touched by skillful hands, and amidst murmurs, the multitude, and peals of the music, the ringing gongs of the electric works near by were continually sending forth their alarms.

In the department of fine arts the pen drawings from Kalamazoo Business College, and the painting of Mt. Hood in Oregon by the author of Red Jacket, bore off the palm of prizes. There were also a full length painting of Mrs. C. R. Mabley, and many paintings and pictures of Michigan's representative men.

The south wing of the main building is known as Agricultural Hall. This is just opposite Machinery Hall, and of the same dimensions, though a part of it was set off for the exhibition of fine arts, etc. And it is generally conceded that the display of farm products is superior to any previous exhibit in the State.

The chief exhibitors of market garden vegetables were C. Van Haaster, of Kalamazoo, who had 170 entries, comprising every variety of garden vegetable; Wm. Den Adel, of Ypsilanti, who had 184 specimens of garden vegetables of every description; Stephen Marx, of Detroit, who had 40 entries; C. M. Hubbell, of Ypsilanti, who had a very large and choice collection of all kinds of garden vegetables. The inside of the building was completely filled before David Geddes, of Saginaw arrived with his large collection of garden vegetables. Therefore he appropriated the outside of the building. Shelves were erected along the whole east wall of the annex, protected by a roof and well adapted to his fine display. He showed 10 to 20 varieties of every species of vegetable; among them were 17 varieties of potatoes—Burbank seedling, Densmore's seedling, Early Ohio, Genesee County King, Garnet Chili, Competence Surprise, Early Vermont, Early Rose, Early Idaho, Peerless, Bohemian, and many others. He showed 10 varieties of onions, 14 of peppers, many of them very handsome and large.

South of the main building is the structure occupied by the Pomological Society and known as Pomological Hall. This is 64 feet in diameter, with an annex 64 feet in length on the side opposite the main entrance. The shelving for the display of fruit was ranged around the side walls, and placed in tempting view, but provokingly beyond the reach of visitors. The entries came in so much more numerously than had been anticipated that extra shelving had to be provided after the exhibition opened. Fortunately the side walls afforded opportunity for this enlargement of shelf-room, and still the articles were in fair view.

The flowers were arranged in pyramid form in the center of the main building. The exhibitors were Mrs. R. M. Cook, of Charlotte; Mrs. J. Parton Owen, of Adrian, who showed nearly or quite a hundred varieties of annuals each. A floral design by Mrs. Owen attracted the attention of all. It was ship full rigged and laden with floral wealth, very neatly conceived and deftly developed. There were quite a number of floral designs, some of them very ingenious and pretty. A large and beautiful wax plant, exhibited by Mrs. Lerich, of Rochester, was to be sold by auction at the close of the exhibition, for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.

Of apples, H. E. Bidwell, of Plymouth, had the most varieties. Of peaches, Washburn and Van Buren, the east and the west, were pitted against each other in all the classes.

But where shall we class the Indian weed, tobacco, so remarkably shown by John J. Bagley & Co.? For at their pavilion on the main street of the grounds this weed could be seen in all its stages from the green and growing leaf which was in full bloom, to the finest snuff. The fine growing plant at the entrance to the pavilion, which attracted so much attention is Owen county (Ky.) stock, and this is the leaf from which the celebrated "Mayflower" brand of chewing is made.

In the cattle department there were

most common and generally cultivated breed, and are chiefly valuable for beef qualities, for which they have no rivals, except it may be the Herefords. But there is a still greater value attached to the thoroughbred which consists in their ability and importance in improving the common or native cattle of the country. The excellent herd of Ayrshire's owned by A. J. Wilson, of Grafton, Ohio, consisted of four bulls of the different ages, and seven cows and heifers with their calves. The bull Lorain at the head of the herd, is eight years old and has taken 36 first prizes during his short career, the ribbons for which were displayed in great profusion about his stall. Mr. W. states that this animal has never yet lost a prize wherever exhibited. The cow None Such is a splendid animal, and is said to give nine gallons of milk per day, from which 15 pounds and 14 ounces of butter have been made per week. These cattle are of a dull red and white, or dun and white spotted color, and very similar in appearance.

At the right of the main entrance of exposition hall was a large and magnificent collection of furniture manufactured by Kirchberg, Winterhalter & Keenan, Detroit. This display arrested the attention of every observer, and the visitors bore the remembrance of it away as one of the prominent features of the exposition. There was a superb parlor set of the Queen Anne style, which had been christened "The Princess." The frames of the various parts were made of ebony and gold, and the covering was satin damask of green and gold, which was purchased at high cost by Mr. Kirchberg during a visit to Paris.

The Cotswolds took rank next in numbers among the long wools, but it would be doing them injustice to place them second to anything in quality or appearance upon the grounds. To our liking the purest Cotswold makes the finest appearance of all the classes. Though scarcely different in fact from the other long wool varieties, they possess a style of grandeur and majesty unknown to any other of the species, and which does not fail to attract the attention of even the careless observer. The middle wools were represented by the Shropshires, Hampshires and South Downs; also grades of these and other varieties.

Of swine every class in the list was represented, and in great perfection. The Berkshire were, perhaps, the most numerous. They are a large black species, with white faces, white feet and part of legs, and white tip to the tail, or, as the breeders say, carry six white points. These markings in the thoroughbred are always very exact.

Of horses, the sixteen thoroughbreds owned by W. H. Capple, of Detroit, comprised some of the finest specimens of the class, and made a most interesting display. They are gotten up to a very high degree of perfection and attracted much notice.

Stall 247 attracted no little attention, from the fact that it contained the largest and most remarkable Suffolk Punch Draft stallion called King of the West. He is a dark chestnut, 16½ hands high, weighs 1,850 pounds, of wonderful power and strength, immense in every respect, but with a style and action that would be a credit to many a lighter animal. He is owned by Samuel Dunseith, of Stratford Ont., who exhibits with pardonable pride a necklace for the stallion, composed of 23 large silver medals which this horse has been awarded during the past few years at the different Fairs where he has been exhibited.

But we cannot particularize further. We only designed in this article, to notice a few of the most prominent points, that struck the mind in a ramble through the grounds. To get a view of the magnitude of the exhibition one should have witnessed the grand cavalcade. It was grand indeed. The cattle were first marshaled and arranged in their proper classes, and paraded with grand pomp around the track. The short horns came first, then came the Devons, the Ayrshire, the Galloways, the Aiderneys and Holstein grades, etc., making a total of nearly 500, and though they marched severally abreast, the line completely filled the outside of the half mile track.

Passing over what would take a volume to describe, we pause with the northernmost building—that of the Fulton Iron and Engine Works, J. B. Wayne & Co., proprietors. Here was a fine display including three portable engines for driving threshing machines railroad car brakes, stationary engines, milling machinery, architectural iron work, steam pumps, tire upsetting machines, etc., etc. The engines for driving threshers called the "Fulton" threshing-machine engine are offered to the farmers of Michigan and elsewhere after abundant experience and are placed entirely on their merits. In these the manufacturers believe that they have a superior thing. The diameter of cylinder is 7 inches and the length of stroke 11 inches. The fire box is large, will take four-foot wood and has a two-inch water-space around the bottom and sides. The fire grates are made for the combustion of any kind of fuel. The smoke-stack is capped with a double wire cloth spark arrester, being so made as to absolutely arrest the smallest sparks without interfering in the least with the draft, and is a pronounced success. The engine and smoke-stack are so arranged in the boiler as to produce an even balance, which, with the large wheels on the side, render the engine peculiarly fitted to travel on rough roads. The engine and heater are also set with a view to avoid what is known as expansion—serious trouble with many engines. The governor, stop valve, steam and water pipes, and all pump connections, are made larger than usual, thus giving freedom of action, and no loss of power friction. The engines are supplied with the latest improved safety-valves, gauge-cock, water-gauge, whistle, lubricators, hose with strainer, oil and tallow cups. The manufacturers also furnish monkey and pipe wrench combined, three wrought iron wrenches, two fire irons and two pairs of clamps for holding wheels while the engine is threshing, thus giving a complete outfit. The power of these engines ranges from 6 to 200 horse power.

In the cattle department there were on exhibition drafts from almost all the principal and most noted herds of the State, besides several valuable herds from neighboring States. The short horns, of which there were more than 300, predominated and did great honor to their advocates.

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than by what they think laughable.—Goethe.

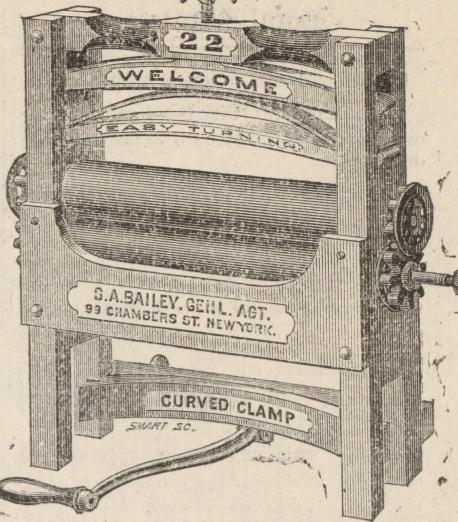
J. H. Sampson

Has the WELCOME WRINGER!

It is the best because it has
Rolls of Larger Diameter, made
of the most Durable and Elastic
RUBBER,

which allow bunches, buttons, etc.,
to pass through without injury
to Machine or Clothing. A
combination Spring of
STEEL, RUBBER, AND WOOD

That secures a perfectly even pres-
sure at all times, and is guaran-
teed not to break. Try it with
any other and keep the best.



Is the HEAVIEST Wood Stove made in the United States. For sale at

**J. H. SAMPSON'S.
SHELF HARDWARE, STOVES, FARMING
TOOLS, BAR IRON, TIN and COPPER
WARE AT SAMPSON',**

Huron St., No. 17 Jenness Block,
YPSILANTI, MICH.

728

A Slice of Turkey for Dinner!

Is what the Russian Bear wants; A Turkey kept till he can have the whole of it is the only way to suit the English Lion. The miserable old bird has set herself blind on a nest of Mussel Shells, and is not worth a growl, and

FRANK SMITH

Will advertise her no more but assures his friends and customers that he is trying harder than ever before to give them the best of goods at the lowest prices. Pure Paris Green, Pure Drugs, Pure Lead and Oil, Pure Ice Cold Soda Water. The finest stock of

WALL PAPER

In the county. Picture Frames of every kind and size. A lot of China Goods and Bohemian Vases to be sold without regard to cost are a few of the articles that special attention is called to, and that every one should look at before purchasing. Call and see the

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS.

**LUMBER, LATH,
SHINGLES.**

**HENDERSON & SWEET,
MANUFACTURERS OF
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &C.,
EDWARDS & COOPER'S OLD STAND.**

Local Matters.

Diamonds are no longer trumps.

The Ypsilanti City Band won the second prize at the contest in Jackson, Thursday.

Company F. indulged in a rifle practice on Friday, as ordered by the Adjutant General.

On account of the storm of Wednesday, Mr. Willits did not speak in Augusta, as announced.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

Col. Bardeigh explains that he has given up all political aspirations; and when he says he has, he has. His "sole ambition" now is to work up a good circulation for his paper.

"The story that the Hon. John J. Robinson, of Sharon, is engaged in selling an Indiana patent pump, is untrue. The report grew out of a sample pump having been sent him by a horse dealer in the hoosier state."—Ann Arbor Democrat.

Prof. E. M. Foote, well known to Ypsilanti, intends to produce the cantata of "Belshazzar." He will be assisted by about forty Ypsilanti singers. The first rehearsal will take place Tuesday evening, October 1st, at 7:30, in the basement of the Baptist church.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the P. O. Sept. 27: August Belmont, Amelia Briggs, Henry Deford, Frankettie, Fred. W. Gardner, O. S. Ken-drick, Mrs. O. B. Howell, Mrs. A. Mc-Intyre, Miss Elmer Merriman, Mrs. Jane Rice, Prof. L. F. Shaw, Miss Lulu Smith, W. A. Thorns.

The many Ypsilanti members of the 20th Michigan Infantry will be glad of their approaching Thirteenth Annual Reunion, which is to take place at Lansing, Oct. 9. The oration will be delivered by Col. C. B. Grant. The Michigan Central will carry members of the regiment for two cents per mile each way.

The public temperance meeting held under the auspices of the Good Templars, Monday evening last, was largely attended. Exceedingly interesting and timely addresses were made by Rev. J. S. Boyden, Mrs. H. McAndrew, and Mr. Watson Snyder. The instrumental music, furnished by Messrs. Pritchard and Cooper, was first-class.

Mr. T. W. Hurst, of Nottinghamshire, England, is in this city in the interests of a new steamship company designed to transport live stock from this country to England. This trade is rapidly increasing, and as live stock is not regarded as an advantage freight for passenger steamers, there has come to be a demand for just such a line of steamers as Mr. Hurst proposes.

On Friday morning the streets were occupied by knots of excited men who earnestly discussed the results of the Electors' Meeting the night before. The Common Council have taken the wisest course in arranging for a thorough canvass of the voters. We will soon be able to see what those who pay taxes desire to do. Now, it is sufficient to say that the vote of the meeting reported under Council proceedings was taken upon the reported assurance of Mr. Joy, that, if we paid the Hillsdale bonds, the new road should come here. The question now is as to the legality of a new issue of bonds.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. M. Richmond returned home Thursday evening.

Mr. Delos Showerman, of Detroit, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. F. H. Burgess, editor of *Truth for the People*, was in town Monday.

Mr. E. Laible has been elected secretary of the "New Church (Swedishborgian) Association of Michigan."

Mr. C. N. Ganson has been in the city during the past week, visiting his daughter, Mrs. C. S. W. Baldwin.

Miss Alice Barnes left on Monday last to enter the Presbyterian Young Ladies' Seminary at Kalamazoo.

Capt. Cicero Newell, of Ypsilanti, wants to teach military tactics in the East Saginaw schools.—*Evening News*.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell, of Cincinnati, spent a part of Friday in this city. Mrs. Maxwell will be remembered as Mrs. Prof. Derrow.

Mr. J. Evarts Smith starts for New Mexico the first of next week. He will take with him about 150 American Merino rams to sell to ranchmen.

Hon. Witter J. Baxter, of Tecumseh, and Hon. Cornelius A. Gower Superintendent of Public Instruction, both members of the Board of Education, were in this city on Thursday.

The YPSILANTI RED RIDER CLUB meets in Light Guard Hall Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock. Capt. E. P. Allen will address the meeting to-morrow.

"Mr. Frank P. Bogardus is very often taken for Louis Napoleon. While in Chicago with the Ypsilanti freemen an excited Frenchman on seeing him said: 'Mon Dieu! est-ce que c'est Napoleon III revenue de loup?'"—Ann Arbor Democrat.

We received a pleasant call, on Saturday last, from Mr. Otis Fuller, editor of the *Ingham County News*, and Mr. David Whitmore, editor of the *Ingham County Democrat*. While in this city they were entertained by Mr. Fred Ingram.

General James Stilson, one of the first settlers of Detroit, and who lived for a long time in this city, is lying dangerously ill at his daughter's residence in Ypsilanti. His suffering is caused from a cancer, and he is enduring excruciating pain. His many friends in the State will be pained to hear of his condition.—*Jackson Daily Citizen*.

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

The Representative Convention met in Council Hall, Ypsilanti, Saturday afternoon, Sept. 21, and was called to order by Dr. F. K. Owen. On motion, Mr. Watson Barr was made permanent chairman, and Mr. Chas. Moore, secretary.

The following gentlemen were appointed a Committee on Credentials: R. Campbell, Wm. Danshingburgh, J. N. Wallace. They reported as follows:

AUGUSTA—Watson Barr, T. C. Howard, PITTSFIELD—Robert Campbell, H. D. Platt, David Wiley, J. D. Allison.

SALINE—Milo Rouse, M. Reynolds, H. Nichols, H. Veselant—Adam Clark, Robert Shaw.

YPSILANTI TOWN—Wm. H. Lay, C. Fletcher, Jas. K. Yerlasky—First Ward, G. S. W. Baldwin, L. Rexford, Dr. Hall; Third Ward, F. K. Owen, H. Dry, D. Putnam; Fourth Ward, M. Holbrook, E. Whitmore, O. E. Thompson; Fifth Ward, J. N. Wallace, D. Edwards, C. Spencer.

Dr. F. K. Owen moved the nomination of Edward P. Allen for Representative. The nomination was promptly seconded, and Mr. Allen was unanimously renominated by acclamation. A committee was appointed to inquire into Capt. Allen's whereabouts and request his presence.

While waiting for Mr. A., Capt. Spencer moved that each delegation name one man for member of the Representative Committee; and the following were selected:

Ypsilanti City—C. R. Patterson. Ypsilanti Town—Wm. H. Lay. Pittsfield—R. Campbell. Saline—A. C. Clark. York—Frank Humphrey. Augusta—T. C. Howard.

During these proceedings Captain Allen entered the room, and, on being informed of the result of the convention, he responded as follows:

"I can say that this renomination is an honor I very highly esteem. I do not think myself the best man to represent this district; indeed, my friends seem to have more confidence in me than I have in myself.

It is not a money-making office.

Edward P. Allen for Representative. The nomination was promptly seconded, and Mr. Allen was unanimously renominated by acclamation. A committee was appointed to inquire into Capt. Allen's whereabouts and request his presence.

While waiting for Mr. A., Capt. Spencer

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

Diamonds are no longer trumps.

The Ypsilanti City Band won the second prize at the contest in Jackson, Thursday.

Company F. indulged in a rifle practice on Friday, as ordered by the Adjutant General.

On account of the storm of Wednesday, Mr. Willits did not speak in Augusta, as announced.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

Col. Bardeigh explains that he has given up all political aspirations; and when he says he has, he has. His "sole ambition" now is to work up a good circulation for his paper.

"The story that the Hon. John J. Robinson, of Sharon, is engaged in selling an Indiana patent pump, is untrue. The report grew out of a sample pump having been sent him by a horse dealer in the hoosier state."—Ann Arbor Democrat.

Prof. E. M. Foote, well known to Ypsilanti, intends to produce the cantata of "Belshazzar." He will be assisted by about forty Ypsilanti singers. The first rehearsal will take place Tuesday evening, October 1st, at 7:30, in the basement of the Baptist church.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the P. O. Sept. 27: August Belmont, Amelia Briggs, Henry Deford, Frankettie, Fred. W. Gardner, O. S. Ken-drick, Mrs. O. B. Howell, Mrs. A. Mc-Intyre, Miss Elmer Merriman, Mrs. Jane Rice, Prof. L. F. Shaw, Miss Lulu Smith, W. A. Thorns.

The many Ypsilanti members of the 20th Michigan Infantry will be glad of their approaching Thirteenth Annual Reunion, which is to take place at Lansing, Oct. 9. The oration will be delivered by Col. C. B. Grant. The Michigan Central will carry members of the regiment for two cents per mile each way.

The public temperance meeting held under the auspices of the Good Templars, Monday evening last, was largely attended. Exceedingly interesting and timely addresses were made by Rev. J. S. Boyden, Mrs. H. McAndrew, and Mr. Watson Snyder. The instrumental music, furnished by Messrs. Pritchard and Cooper, was first-class.

Mr. T. W. Hurst, of Nottinghamshire, England, is in this city in the interests of a new steamship company designed to transport live stock from this country to England. This trade is rapidly increasing, and as live stock is not regarded as an advantage freight for passenger steamers, there has come to be a demand for just such a line of steamers as Mr. Hurst proposes.

On Friday morning the streets were occupied by knots of excited men who earnestly discussed the results of the Electors' Meeting the night before. The Common Council have taken the wisest course in arranging for a thorough canvass of the voters. We will soon be able to see what those who pay taxes desire to do. Now, it is sufficient to say that the vote of the meeting reported under Council proceedings was taken upon the reported assurance of Mr. Joy, that, if we paid the Hillsdale bonds, the new road should come here. The question now is as to the legality of a new issue of bonds.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. M. Richmond returned home Thursday evening.

Mr. Delos Showerman, of Detroit, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. F. H. Burgess, editor of *Truth for the People*, was in town Monday.

Mr. E. Laible has been elected secretary of the "New Church (Swedishborgian) Association of Michigan."

Mr. C. N. Ganson has been in the city during the past week, visiting his daughter, Mrs. C. S. W. Baldwin.

Miss Alice Barnes left on Monday last to enter the Presbyterian Young Ladies' Seminary at Kalamazoo.

Capt. Cicero Newell, of Ypsilanti, wants to teach military tactics in the East Saginaw schools.—*Evening News*.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell, of Cincinnati, spent a part of Friday in this city. Mrs. Maxwell will be remembered as Mrs. Prof. Derrow.

Mr. J. Evarts Smith starts for New Mexico the first of next week. He will take with him about 150 American Merino rams to sell to ranchmen.

Hon. Witter J. Baxter, of Tecumseh, and Hon. Cornelius A. Gower Superintendent of Public Instruction, both members of the Board of Education, were in this city on Thursday.

The YPSILANTI RED RIDER CLUB meets in Light Guard Hall Sunday afternoons at 3 o'clock. Capt. E. P. Allen will address the meeting to-morrow.

"Mr. Frank P. Bogardus is very often taken for Louis Napoleon. While in Chicago with the Ypsilanti freemen an excited Frenchman on seeing him said: 'Mon Dieu! est-ce que c'est Napoleon III revenue de loup?'"—Ann Arbor Democrat.

We received a pleasant call, on Saturday last, from Mr. Otis Fuller, editor of the *Ingham County News*, and Mr. David Whitmore, editor of the *Ingham County Democrat*. While in this city they were entertained by Mr. Fred Ingram.

General James Stilson, one of the first settlers of Detroit, and who lived for a long time in this city, is lying dangerously ill at his daughter's residence in Ypsilanti. His suffering is caused from a cancer, and he is enduring excruciating pain. His many friends in the State will be pained to hear of his condition.—*Jackson Daily Citizen*.

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

Diamonds are no longer trumps.

The Ypsilanti City Band won the second prize at the contest in Jackson, Thursday.

Company F. indulged in a rifle practice on Friday, as ordered by the Adjutant General.

On account of the storm of Wednesday, Mr. Willits did not speak in Augusta, as announced.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

Col. Bardeigh explains that he has given up all political aspirations; and when he says he has, he has. His "sole ambition" now is to work up a good circulation for his paper.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

Col. Bardeigh explains that he has given up all political aspirations; and when he says he has, he has. His "sole ambition" now is to work up a good circulation for his paper.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

Col. Bardeigh explains that he has given up all political aspirations; and when he says he has, he has. His "sole ambition" now is to work up a good circulation for his paper.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

Col. Bardeigh explains that he has given up all political aspirations; and when he says he has, he has. His "sole ambition" now is to work up a good circulation for his paper.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.

Capt. Allen's speech on accepting his nomination for the office of Representative had a manly ring about it that very much pleased the assembled delegates.

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

Diamonds are no longer trumps.

The Ypsilanti City Band won the second prize at the contest in Jackson, Thursday.

Company F. indulged in a rifle practice on Friday, as ordered by the Adjutant General.

On account of the storm of Wednesday, Mr. Willits did not speak in Augusta, as announced.

Capt. Allen spoke in Wyandotte, the hot-bed of Nationalism (falsely so-called), last Thursday evening.

The storm on Wednesday dislodged, and sent whirling to the ground, one of the turrets on the Episcopal church.

The Ann Arbor Democrat wishes Company F. to attend the County Fair in order that there may be some soldiers there.